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Queen Elizabeth's Armoury—Tower of London.

[illegible]mory, now termed "Queen Elizabeth's" [illegible]ent order of the Board of Ordnance, [illegible]; shown to the visiters of the Tower as [illegible]nish Armoury." This title was given to [illegible] belief that it contained weapons, instru[illegible]f torture, &c. taken from the Spanish [illegible]

The armoury is contained in a build[illegible] was rebuilt a few years ago, opposite to [illegible]-western angle of the White Tower. [illegible]a "Spanish Armoury" first occurs in an [illegible] mending the windows," in a statement [illegible]r expenses in 1675. But this armoury [illegible] contain, in all probability, a single arti[illegible] constituted the spoils of the Armada. [illegible] small instrument, termed in the cata[illegible] iron collar of torture," which is still [illegible] to have been actually taken from the [illegible]leet; but even this is doubtful. All the [illegible] contained in this armoury, with a few [illegible]s. belong to the fifteenth and sixteenth [illegible] and are mostly of English manufacture. [illegible]e has therefore been very properly [illegible] as the old title propagated a gross and [illegible]g delusion.

[illegible]yrick, in his 'Critical Inquiry,' quotes [illegible] of the Military Stores at Greenwich,' [illegible]e reign of Charles II. upon which be [illegible] as follows:—

[illegible] this curious survey we learn that the [illegible]w in the Tower came from Green[illegible]ther places; and as in the statement no [illegible] made of the Spanish armoury, we may [illegible]clude that it did not then exist. The [illegible]th pistols in them were in the Tower [illegible]n of Edward VI. and therefore could [illegible]d, have belonged to the Armada. The [illegible] were common to the English soldiery as well as the S[illegible]ds; and the glaives, bills, halberts, pertuis[illegible], &c. which principally compose this collectio[illegible] were used in England in the reign of Henry [illegible]. Indeed, it has been observed that the[illegible] was a sale by lottery of a quantity of forei[illegible] armour in the 29th of Elizabeth, which was [illegible]bably that of the Armada, and thus sold to [illegible] a part of the prize money due to the c[illegible]."

At the head o[illegible] room which contains this collection of wea[illegible] and armour is a figure of Queen Elizabeth [illegible] her horse led by a page. This figure was [illegible]erly partly vested in armour, and repres[illegible] as in the act of addressing the troops in th[illegible]amp at Tilbury. But this being at variance [illegible] historical propriety, it has been habited in "counterfeit resemblance" of the garb worn by [illegible]lizabeth when she went to St. Paul's in proces[illegible] to celebrate the defeat of Armada. It may [illegible] remarked, however, that the queen did not go [illegible] that occasion to St. Paul's on horseback, but [illegible] a triumphal car, ornamented with the spo[illegible] and ensigns of the enemy.

The grand storeh[illegible] occupies, as already has been stated, the [illegible] side of the Inner Ward of the Tower. It is [illegible] extended brick building, 345 feet in length a[illegible] 60 feet in width. It is three stories high a[illegible] surmounted by a small turret which contain[illegible] garrison clock. This building was comme[illegible] in the reign of James II. and finished in [illegible] William and Mary; who on its completio[illegible] entertained their court with a sumptuous di[illegible]. On this occasion the workmen and laborer[illegible] employed in the construction of the building [illegible] the royal party in white gloves and [illegible] as badges of freemasonry.

From the Token for 1838.

AUTUMN.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

[illegible]as it come, the time to fade?"
[illegible]od with a murmuring sigh
[illegible] Maple, in his motely robe,
[illegible]Was the first to make reply;
[illegible] the queenly Dahlias drooped
[illegible]pon their thrones of state?
[illegible] the frost king with his baleful kiss,
[illegible]ad well forestalled their fate.

[illegible]Hrangia, on her telegraph,
[illegible] hurried signal traced
[illegible]reason dark, that fain would lay
[illegible]right Summer's region waste,
[illegible]n quick the proud exotic peers
[illegible] consternation fled,
[illegible] refuge in their greenhouse sought,
[illegible]efore the day of dread.

[illegible] Vine that o'er my casement climbed,
And clustered day by day,
[illegible]ount its leaflets every morn;
[illegible]ee how they fade away!
[illegible]d as they, withering, one by one,
[illegible]orsake their parent tree,
[illegible]ll each sear and yellow leaf
[illegible] buried friend to me.

[illegible]t on thy mourning," said my soul,
And with a tearful eye,
[illegible]lk softly mid the many graves
Where thy companions lie;—
[illegible] Violet, like a loving bride,
When the vernal suns were low,
[illegible]t met thee with a soft, blue eye,
And lip all bathed in dew;

[illegible]he Lily, as a timid bride,
While summer suns were fair,
[illegible]t put her snowy hand in thine,—
[illegible]'a bless thee for thy care;
[illegible] trim and proud Anemone;
The Daisy from the Vale;—
[illegible] purple Lilac tow'ring high,
[illegible]'n guard to sister pale;—

[illegible]e ripened Rose—where are they now?"
[illegible]lut from the rifled bower
[illegible]re came a voice,—"Take heed to mine
[illegible]hine own receding hour;
[illegible] let the strange and silver hair,
[illegible]hat o'er thy temple strays,
[illegible]as a monitor to tell
[illegible]he Autumn of thy days."

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE COWPENS.

[illegible] Author of [illegible] Rahama Banks."

[illegible] with spurring, fiery red with speed, [illegible] yon horseman as he glances along like [illegible] now seen, now hidden by the wild and [illegible] foliage, listen to the crackle of the small [illegible] under his courser's feet; above all, [illegible] quick, yet steady and powerful action [illegible] noble steed, and the erect, easy, and [illegible] carriage of the rider. You may easily [illegible], his countenance, shaded though it be [illegible] visor of his horseman's cap; you ob[illegible] keen quick glance of his rolling eye, [illegible]pression is redeemed from the charge [illegible] by a brow like that of Jove, very [illegible]een the eyes, not high, but broad and [illegible]th thick and black eyebrows. The [illegible]ly curved, and remarkably sharp and [illegible] the nostril, which ever and anon ex[illegible]de the short lip curls with some proud [illegible] the small sinewy hand contracts up[illegible]d hilt. He was a face to know again, [illegible]luntarily in our memory and fix its [illegible] deep in our recollection. One could [illegible]oking it, and yet it would have been [illegible] to say what was the predominant ex[illegible]

When at rest there was a most win[illegible]ness and a lurking pleasantry about [illegible] while the eye beamed and melted with [illegible] feelings which ran through the mind. [illegible] on, he has passed from our view, and [illegible] sound of his horse's hoofs comes faint[illegible]er on the ear.

[illegible]eman is William Washington, the [illegible] revolution, known for many a deed [illegible] bravery, and not unworthy of his [illegible]ndred.

[illegible]ing tidings of import to the retreat[illegible] Morgan, and [illegible] spares not horse nor [illegible]ger course.

[illegible]ke up[illegible] the retreating army. The [illegible] the C[illegible]ontinentals, with the most per[illegible] and regularity, covered the worse [illegible] regular, but daring body of moun[illegible] their picturesque dress, the rifle shirt [illegible] green or brown, and the bucktail [illegible]ps, contrasted with the formal and [illegible] uniform of the Line; and though they [illegible] with the precision of veterans, there [illegible]ness and moral as well as physical [illegible]at dark body of men, that bespoke [illegible] act boldly or endure sternly.

[illegible] up the main body of the army, and [illegible] acted as scouting parties in the [illegible] the flanks. To most of them, or [illegible] the intricacies of their wood[illegible] familiar; to many the long swells [illegible] crowned with the spreading beech, [illegible] scene of many a youthful expedi[illegible] first began to raise the heavy [illegible] rifle; with weak and unpractised [illegible] had the woods echoed to the jocund [illegible] young sportsman, when he at last [illegible] scalping, with steady soll, the ac[illegible] with hasty hoof, brushing away the [illegible] matin dew, the antlered buck, [illegible] averted to catch the hoarse sound of [illegible] chase, had bounded to his death [illegible]or, failing at length, had turned [illegible] in yonder rocky pool, with bespeckled [illegible] low, and his full, black, moist eye, watch[illegible] the movements of his noisy and numerous a[illegible]nts.

But now there were higher game a[illegible] a nobler chase through that rich and verdant c[illegible]ntry.—Morgan with his riflemen, and the Dela[illegible] and Maryland line, was to [illegible] retreat from th[illegible] open country to join the army under Greene, [illegible] the fiery, daring, and impetuous Tarleton, w[illegible] a greater force, and all tried men, was pressin[illegible] on his traces.

The patriots had [illegible] morning crossed the Pacolet, and were pu[illegible] their course toward the boundary line of [illegible] state. They halted for a while, and when the [illegible] of march was again taken up, they advan[illegible] at a moderate speed.

At this moment one [illegible] the scouts rode in from the rear, and anno[illegible] to the General that a single man was app[illegible]ching at high speed.—Scarce had the word [illegible] parted from his lips, ere the horseman passe[illegible] rear company, and spurring on his foaming steed, suddenly checked him with a force that [illegible] him on his haunches, and springing from [illegible]addle, raised his plumed cap and stood bef[illegible] the General.

"Welcome, C[illegible] Washington," said the warm hearted M[illegible] he eagerly griped the stranger's extended [illegible], "you are ever welcome—most of all now[illegible] and what news bring you?"

"[illegible] as may [illegible] me less welcome, my dear Sir. Tarleton [illegible] with you before sunset; [illegible] brings [illegible] infantry enough to outnumb[illegible] We must either disperse among the [illegible], or meet him—and it is fearful odds."

"This is the first [illegible] ever heard Colonel Washington counsel [illegible], when we had to meet the enemy. [illegible] can, [illegible] but I did not think it was so [illegible] do him justice, he is active enough [illegible] need to success by his prote[illegible] fight, that he thinks to ride over us [illegible] ere night. Well, if he be so eager, [illegible] in God's name; we will meet him, [illegible] Col. Washington, you, of course, [illegible] a handful of cavalry, and had better [illegible] are more suitable than this to awa[illegible] tagonist."

"With your p[illegible], the General, I will lead to a spot [illegible], where we shall at least have a [illegible]"

The officers w[illegible] bidder and acquainted with the circ[illegible], and received the orders for their re[illegible].

A few mom[illegible] the field of the Cowpens, and [illegible] spot could scarcely have [illegible] to a large gentle descen[illegible] which the patriots took [illegible] level plain of no great [illegible] the rear by the forest [illegible] and offered a smooth and [illegible] for the play of the troops. The[illegible] were drawn [illegible] Continentals, in a [illegible] at some hundred [illegible] from the grove in th[illegible] were placed behind [illegible] and left, so as to cover the[illegible] the movements on foot, filled [illegible] the openings of the regulars, and were [illegible] skirmishers, with [illegible] of the enemy, to fall back [illegible] troops of the line. The small [illegible] band of cavalry, under Washington, [illegible] leader, he [illegible] outposts, and [illegible] the line.

All was over, a[illegible] of nameless form, sto[illegible] with nature's closest [illegible] deep current of various [illegible] hearts of that warlike [illegible]. As they stood, the cool and ready [illegible] bravery [illegible] side by side with the [illegible], whose cheek the down of [illegible] just spring—in whose young heart [illegible] the daring blood; the sunburnt cheek and the grey eye of the South, by the Saxon form and [illegible] of the Northern states, [illegible] and [illegible] though hundreds [illegible] were [illegible] of earth, their hearts were [illegible] to that just and holy cause. There [illegible] a low murmur passed along their ra[illegible] like the rustle of the western wind in the [illegible] golden harvest field; friends were there, [illegible] what might be their last, the bravest, [illegible] felt their souls stirred with a solemn [illegible] which bore no kindred to fear. War! [illegible] art a fearful thing! Man raises his hand against his fellow, and as the dark spirits are [illegible] heart by the trumpet call, the stro[illegible] fiercer energ[illegible] bullet finds a home, and the sword sheaths [illegible] God's noblest handiwork; the blo[illegible] gives impulse to that fra[illegible] a heavenly [illegible] wells unregarded [illegible] and discolored earth, the [illegible] tramples into an undistinguishable [illegible] the features which some short while [illegible] with the impress of the Creator. [illegible] green earth blooms over them, and [illegible] ly relics of mortality. Ye[illegible] war and death are to the reflecting [illegible] but a noble cause, and the [illegible] tenement into danger and [illegible] it need be, gladly pours out the gushing [illegible] for the triumph of truth and justice, [illegible] that ennobles strife; this that make[illegible] successful by drawing out the [illegible] feelings of the human soul. The[illegible] hold on them, though dead they live [illegible] memory of friends too proud al[illegible] live in the hearts of the true [illegible] honored, and principle [illegible] not to die.

The afternoon advanced, [illegible] a dropping fire, irregular and [illegible], and the volunteers [illegible] immediate approach of the [illegible]. The [illegible] was collected around the st[illegible] expectation awaited the arrival of [illegible] assailants.

Soon the kettle drums and trumpets of [illegible] legion sounded [illegible] and louder, and, at a rate pace, this hated body of cavalry [illegible] upon the plain. The bright beams of the [illegible] fell upon their glittering arms, and, as Morgan had arranged his men, fronting the north east, the light was full in the faces of the enemy. In a little while, the long scarlet lines of the English infantry entered the battle-ground.

The music of the royal forces rang loud and clear as they were rapidly formed into columns of attack. The fiery Tarleton, confiding in the desperate rapidity of his charge, scarce waited till they were arranged, and without allowing his men time to rest and recover their breath, ordered the advance.

The cheers of the brave Englishmen pealed aloud as they rushed on in double quick time.—The rapidity of their advance saved many a life, for though the scattered riflemen each in succession poured in his fatal fire, yet the speed of of the enemy was such as to force them to retire without a second shot. They fell back in the rear of the Continentals, and through the openings of the line kept up a deadly discharge.

I need not, nor can I, here, describe the course of the battle; the loud shouts of the combatants, the vivid flashes of musketry through the dun cloud of smoke, and the masterly movement of Howard, when the advancing British, secure of the victory, were met by their own favorite weapon, and turned and driven back at the point of the bayonet. These are all well known.

At the head of a company of mounted riflemen, to the left of the line, was Charles Edwards, burning with impatience, but restrained by the express order of the general, who was in person at the head of his favorite corps. The rush and meeting of enraged men went on, and just as the British infantry advanced to that charge, in which they were foiled by Howard, Tarleton ordered his legion of cavalry to charge the mounted riflemen, disperse them, and wheel upon the flank of the Continentals.

Then the solid ground trembled under the rapid and stormy tread of the cavalry; waving blades gleamed amid the dark cloud of plumes, and they came on like the alpine avalanche.—They were met withal; as the granite of Mont Blanc shivers the accumulated snow, so did the terrible fire of the riflemen shiver the ranks of the dragoons.

Morgan called aloud to his men to stand firm. "Do not fire until you see their eyes; and hark ye, do not waste a grain of powder—let it tell." On they came, careering on their managed horses, and high above the din of battle rang their shout. The mountaineers sat on their saddles, statue-like and stern; the fatal rifle resting with the breech upon the pommel. "Now!" shouted the clarion voice of Morgan—the whole line of deadly tubes fell in an instant, rested one moment level, then blazed the stream of living fire; and when the smoke cleared away, not a man of the front line of the troopers was in his saddle, while in the second and third many reeled upon their seats, and all instinctively drew up.

With a bullet fixed in his broad breast, and his left arm hanging useless by his side, yet waving aloft his glittering brand, Capt. G—— was borne by his excited steed, full into the ranks of the riflemen.

Death was busy with him, yet still in his glazing eye and stiffening features, glared the unquenchable fire of his malignant spirit. Charles Edwards saw and shouted to save him. Cruel and licentious though he had been, the determination which he evinced deserved and won respect. But he was in the hands of an unsparing antagonist, and mustering his strength for one last blow, the film of death passed over his eyes, and the motionless corpse fell heavily from the saddle.

This passed with the quickness of lightning, and before the British could recover, Washington and his brave band were upon them. Man to man, blade to blade, a dreadful conflict ensued, but the British were disheartened by their desperate loss, and a general rout ensued. The legion troopers asked no quarter and received none—a long account of crime and injury was that day settled in blood.

Tarleton himself, and several of his officers who were well mounted, fled for their lives. The fiery Washington and Charles Edwards led the pursuit. The marks are still shown of the prodigious leap that Washington forced his horse to take, in order to cut Tarleton off. Almost alone, he dashed into the flying British, and as he struck at Tarleton, a blow of which he bore away the mark, the blade of a trooper would have passed through his body, but for the interference of Charles Edwards. Washington, finding that they were almost alone among the British, who were rallying upon them, turned bridle, and said to Edwards, "Come, my good friend, it is our turn to run," put his horse to speed, and sent his compliments to Colonel T——, by a fugitive whom he spared, and bid him say he would be happy to see him at any other time. The Americans remained upon the battle-ground that night, and buried the ghastly relics of the fight.

It is a sad thing at any time to see the cold and crumbling form from which the moving spirit has departed; even when death has laid his hand calmly and quietly, it bears an awful impress; but when the glorious frame, lately proud in strength and beautiful in action, lies lopped, disfigured, convulsed; stained with the life blood clotted upon the writhed features, yet wearing the grim and fierce look which death has fixed there, or livid with incipient decay, gashed, pierced—Oh! all the comeliness, the sad beauty of death, is gone. It is a sight to rise up in one's dreams.

The battle of the Cowpens was the effectual ruin of the English domination at the South; after that the fabric of their power melted away in a series of partizan actions, till at last the Southern states were free.

The fair, round moon shone bright and sure on that scene of violence and death, and her beams danced gaily on the ripples of Tyger river. The rapid rush of the stream over its rocky bed broke the deep silence of the midnight with its sweet music, and the shrill song of the katydid thrilled from the branches of the forest trees, that laved their pendant tassels in the limpid current. A horseman came at full speed of his charger to the [illegible] brink of the [illegible], and throwing himself from the saddle, raised the cap [illegible] his hot, red brow, and bathed his forehead in the water; a long, long draught he drew from the living stream, and raised his eyes to the canopy of heaven, spoke, as it were, outright: "Thou art still the same fair stream as when I saw thee last, some twelvemonths since; thy unconquered current still flows from the free hills to the plain, and thy waves have washed away the pollution of foreign and conquering soldiers. Thou art an omen of my country; long, long has the invader dammed and paralyzed the current of her life into a stagnant pool, but now her new-born energy has burst the barrier, and she has rejoicingly commenced her course of freedom. But I must not delay." He rubbed with skilful hand the close joints of his steed, and leading him to the water's edge, permitted him to drink; then vaulting on his back, touched him with the spur. The noble animal reared, and springing forward, clave, with his broad breast, the mountain current; a few minutes of exertion placed them on the opposite bank, and again they sped upon their wild career. In the few villages through which they passed, the horseman drew bridle at some well known house, and at the clatter of his horse's hoofs and the clear sound of his voice, the sleepers roused themselves and heard him proclaim, "Tarleton is defeated at the Cowpens by Morgan: spread the news, arm and join him." The cheers that burst from the hearts and lips of his auditors startled the echoes of the night, and again the fiery horseman spurred on his way. With the first dawn of day he dismounted from his foaming and weary horse, at the house of Mr. Edwards, and his loud call was answered by the appearance of several woolly heads from the offices, and their uncouth cries of gratulation were perfectly astounding as they crowded around the steed and his rider.

"Gorry glad for see you, my ung massa, eh! bless God, how he grow, more big as he fader."

Charles extricated himself with some difficulty from the kind hearted creatures, and delivering his horse to one old gray headed fellow who delighted in the appellation of Uncle July, requested him to be well taken care of.

"To be sure, massa—he! but he is a beauty, may be he a n't, look more like de ole Tearcoat hoss—come along, sir, hab little corn, eh? ain't ole nigger gib you 'nuff."

Charles ran into the house, where the stir of his arrival had awakened the inmates, and bending low before the venerable and time-stricken form of his father, begged his blessing.

"Thou hast it, my brave and glorious boy, and may it ever rest upon thee. But tell me, my son, why do we see you here? have you failed?"

"No, no, my dear father, we are triumphantly successful; yesterday evening the vaunted Legion fled from the field of the Cowpens before our half armed riflemen. I saw Tarleton himself flying as fast as his noble black could carry him, and Washington in full pursuit."

The gray head of the patriot was raised in solemn thankfulness to heaven, and his thin lips murmured in joy.

"Charles! Charles! my own dear brother! thank God you are safe!" and the young man was wreathed in his sister's embrace, and the fond pressure of her pure lips breathed the unutterable force of a sister's love.

"We are all safe, my own sweet sister, and one whom I suppose I need not name, is safe too. Nay, you need not crimson so deeply, I named no names. He bore him most gallantly, and bid me show you this—do you know it?" said he, holding up the sabre which he wore; "this was Capt. G——'s weapon—he fell in the desperate charge which the legion cavalry made on us."

"Take it away, Charles; never let me see any memorial of that bold, bad man. He has gone then to his last account?"

"Aye, my sweet sister, he died soldier-like and manfully, fighting to the last. But let us talk of more pleasant things; and, by the way, I must see to my poor horse; he bore me gallantly home, and I would not lose him, for he is a gift from Washington."

On his return, the happy family gathered around, and the tale of the battle, with all its circumstances, was repeated to the unwearied audience. After a day or two of relaxation, Charles returned to camp with his new levies, and followed the standard of Washington in many an exploit and *ruse de guerre* of that brave and skilful leader.

Religious poetry is peculiarly to be prized, especially when it possesses the grace and sweetness of the following, transcribed from an old newspaper, printed at Aberdeen, Scotland:

There is a land of calm delight
To sorrowing mortals given;
There rapturous scenes enchant the sight,
And all to soothe their souls unite;
Sweet is their rest in—heaven.

There glory beams on all the plains,
And joy for hope is given;
There music swells in sweetest strains,
And spotless beauty ever reigns,
And all is love in—heaven.

There cloudless skies are ever bright;
Thence gloomy scenes are ever driven;
There suns dispense unsullied light,
And planets beaming on the sight,
Illume the fields of—heaven.

There is a stream that ever flows,
To passing pilgrims given;
There fairest fruit immortal grows;
The verdant flower eternal blows
Amid the field of—heaven.

There is a great and glorious prize,
For those with sin who've striven;
'Tis bright as star of evening skies,
And far above it glittering lies,
A golden crown in—heaven.

The following narrative is communicated by a valuable correspondent, and has the merit of a strict conformity to truth in its detail. The story was related to the writer by those who were immediately engaged in the transactions it records, and whose veracity and intelligence cannot be doubted.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE FATAL SILVER BULLET.

A TRUE STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the summer and autumn of 1777, while Sir William Howe with a fleet and part of the royal army were lying at New York, General Burgoyne with his army were advancing from Canada toward Albany.

The object and design of the enemy were to possess themselves of Lake Champlain, with the whole of the Hudson, and thereby to cut off all intercourse and communication between the Eastern and Southern States. For the purpose of watching the motions and annoying the operations of the hostile armies, General Washington had directed small bodies of troops to be stationed at Fish Mill, Redhook, Greenbush, and several other places on the East side of the river, between New York and Albany, with strict orders to take up and examine all strangers travelling up and down the river, either by land or water, and if detected in espionage, or employed in communicating informatio[illegible] the British armies, to be punished according to the rules of war.

About the first of September, a pedestrian passing northwardly, was hailed and stopped by a sentinel of the guard stationed at Redhook, and commanded by Capt. John Mansfield, of Connecticut. The man was about thirty years of age, and clothed in the habit of a farmer. He was conducted to the guard-house. Capt. M. inquired of him his name, the place of his residence, as well as that to which he was going, his business there, &c. He replied by giving a name, and stated that he belonged to the place below Redhook, and was a farmer—that he was now on his way to the next town above, with a view to purchase a pair of oxen from a farmer of his acquaintance living there. He was asked whether he had about him any letter or other communication from Lord Howe, or any other British officer at New York, addressed to Gen. Burgoyne, or any officer in his army? To which he promptly answered in the negative. Capt. M. then told him that such were the orders of his superior officer, that it became his duty to search the person of every traveller under similar circumstances; to which he replied, he had no objection to being searched—Capt. M. then directed two or three of the guard to take off his coat and examine the pockets, folds, lining, and every other part critically.—While this was doing, one of the guard observed the prisoner to pass his hand with a quick motion from his vest pocket to his mouth, and by the motion of his chin seemed to be swallowing something that "went down rather hard," as he expressed himself.—The search, however, continued and was finished, without any discovery which would justify the farther detention of the prisoner. Capt. M. was then informed of the suspicious circumstances noticed by the guard.

What was now to be done? Strong suspicion had attached itself to the str[illegible]er, but no positive proof had yet appe[illegible]ainst him. An expedient soon suggest[illegible] to the ready thoughts of our Yankee C[illegible]n.—He observed to the prisoner, "we hav[illegible]ned you on your journey for some length [illegible]e, and subjected you to a pretty strict exa[illegible]on. I feel bound by the rules of civility to [illegible] you to a bowl of toddy, before you procee[illegible], and if you will drink with us you shall be welcome." The man was pleased with th[illegible]tation and readily agreed to accept it. The captain took upon himself the office of ba[illegible]er, and soon prepared the toddy. To m[illegible] genuine and answer the purpose for wh[illegible] he wanted it, he stirred in a good and [illegible]nt dose of emetic tartar. Our stranger [illegible] thirsty and somewhat fatigued by trave[illegible] drank very freely of the beverage, whil[illegible] Captain and others present barely tasted [illegible]assed it round.

A free conversation [illegible]commenced between the stranger and his [illegible] acquaintances. He inquired of Capt. M. [illegible]umber of men under his command, and at [illegible]fferent military stations above Redhoo[illegible]ether they were furnished with field pie[illegible] any kind of cannon—what number of ce[illegible]s were placed on the watch at a time—[illegible]ten, and at what time in the night they [illegible]ed, &c. &c. About twelve or fifteen m[illegible]s after the toddy went round and went do[illegible]our guest began to grow pale and look wi[illegible]omething," said he, "is the matter with m[illegible] feel very sick at my stomach all at onc[illegible] He rose immediately from his seat and [illegible] out into the wood-yard, where a quantity [illegible]ips were lying, and soon began to evacuate [illegible] stomach. He was carefully watched by [illegible]pt. M. and several of the guard, and was [illegible] by them to draw with his foot a parcel of [illegible] chips over the matter emitted from his st[illegible], before he returned into the house. Wh[illegible] was rinsing his mouth in the house, Capt[illegible] directed a search to be made among th[illegible] chips, where was soon found a silver ball of th[illegible] of a small musket bullet, made by two p[illegible] of very thinly plated silver, bent round an[illegible]ntly soldered together. Inclosed in this [illegible] bullet was found a letter on a sheet of silk pa[illegible] signed by Lord Howe, addressed to G[illegible]urgoyne, giving information respecting the [illegible]ation of the royal fleet and army at New [illegible], and requesting advice from the General [illegible] bearer, what progress he was making [illegible] the army under his command toward Alba[illegible] at which place he hoped and expected soo[illegible] meet him. But the deciphering and rea[illegible] the letter presented at first another [illegible] to the Yankee Captain. It commenced [illegible] words and figures following. (viz.) "M[illegible] S[illegible], h[illegible] [illegible] y[illegible]5 w3ll [illegible]." &c. [illegible] a little examination and study, however, th[illegible]iculty was overcome. It was discovered [illegible] the arithmetical figures up to [illegible] inclusive, w[illegible] substituted for our vowels, thus a1, e2, i3, [illegible], y6. The *key* being now found immediate[illegible] unlocked the whole contents of the silver bull[illegible] The bearer of course was continued in c[illegible]dy, and a court martial speedily formed, b[illegible] whom, on the clearest evidence of guilt, the [illegible]fortunate prisoner was convicted, sentence[illegible] executed. SEVENTY-SIX.

The following sweet and thrilling lines will touch a chord in every bosom. They are from the pen of the Hon. Mrs. Norton, and were communicated to the Mirror by a friend of the writer.

Fill! fill! the sparkling brimmer!
Fill!—for the moments fly!
The stars' weary light grows dimmer,
And the moon fades away from the sky!
Fill! for thy signal flag is up!
And the wind is veering round!
In haste let us pledge our parting cup,
To the health of the outward-bound.

Fill high! This hour to morrow,
Nor toast nor jest shall be—
But a few shall meet in sorrow,
While the many plough the sea!
Then while we are all together,
Give the toast!—let it circle round!
Full sails and prosperous weather,
And a health to the outward bound!

Let no adieu be spoken—
To weep is a woman's part!
Nor give we a farewell token
But a health from our inmost heart!
And oft, when the wind blows keen and free,
And the rough waves roll around,
The health shall come back to their memory,
That we drank to the outward bound.

Old friends shall still seem near them,
In their ocean cradled sleep,
And the dreaming thought shall cheer them,
Far out on the stormy deep!
Then while the mid-watch passes,
Let the glad toast circle round,
Full hearts and brimming glasses!
And a health to the outward bound!

The Three Sisters.

Translated from the Phœnician, by E. L. Bulwer.

In an age which two or three thousand years ago was considered somewhat of the earliest, but which geologists have proved to have been but as yesterday, Iao-pater reigned over those districts known to historians by the name of Phœnicia. An honest, arbitrary, good sort of king he was, not altogether unlike our Henry VIII.—only he was not quite so much master of his own house. Her majesty led him a troublesome life—into the particulars of which we need not enter, seeing that people in this virtuous age have a disinclination to scandal, and that the Greeks have made some of the best stories sufficiently familiar to that budget of gossip which they call a Mythology. *Revenons à nos moutons.*

Iao-pater had a very large family—sons and daughters without number. Among them by a left handed marriage, were three young ladies, called, in the language of that day, Aza, Merthyne, and Insla. Respecting these princesses we find a tale recorded in one of the manuscripts consulted by Sanchoniathon, in his work on the Serpent, which has not hitherto been published.

In the latter days of Iao-pater, his subjects were visited by a most terrible species of madness. Each man fancied he saw a horrible dragon upon the back of his neighbor, and was instantly seized with a furious desire to attack the monster. Thus, the moment your back was turned half-a-dozen of your countrymen made a rush at you, one with a sword, to hew, another with a saw, to saw; a third with red-hot pincers to pluck off, the creature of their imagination: if no other weapon was at hand, they fastened to you with their nails and teeth. What made this malady more singular, while their victim perished under their mutilations, they kept congratulating him on his approaching delivery from the dragon. The more he bellowed for mercy, the worse he fared: when once attacked in this manner, his fate was sealed, and, as he gave up the ghost, his tormenters, instead of suspecting they had done any thing wrong, shrugged their shoulders, and cried—'This comes of the dragon!'

So dreadful were the ravages and slaughter resulting from this insanity, that his majesty's dominions were nearly depopulated. Iao-pater, in a great fright lest his own back should be caught sight of, shut himself up in his palace: and all prudent persons; following the royal example, kept themselves in doors, with their backs screwed tight against the wall. The soothsayers killed nine millions and forty-two birds, and four hundred thousand sows, but the entrails of the victims were obstinately silent on the occasion, nor could any remedy for the growing evil be suggested by councillor or priest.

At length, one night, Aza dreamed a dream. She thought that the great destiny, No-No, appeared to her, and said—'Arise, go forth into the city, and the people shall be delivered from the curse.' And Aza, the next morning, sought Iao-pater, who had crept into a hole of the wall so that nothing but his face was discernable. Aza told her dream, and implored permission to obey the divine command.

'Do as you like, my dear child,' said the king, 'but don't come so close to me: and mind wherever you go, that you proclaim it to be high treason to attempt to peep at my back. As for other people's backs—it is not my affair.'

When Aza went forth from the palace, she repaired to the royal gardens, and amused herself with catching the most beautiful butterflies she could find. Having put them into a little net of silver meshes, inconceivably fine, she took her way into the great street. Scarcely had she gone three paces when she heard a tremendous uproar and hallooing, and presently a young man, more beautiful than words can describe, came bounding up the street, pale, breathless and frightened out of his wits, and fell exhausted at the feet of the princess.

'Save me! save me!' he cried out. 'I am an unhappy stranger in this city, and a whole mob are at my heels, swearing I have a dragon on my back. As long as I spoke to them face to face they overwhelmed me with civilities. But the moment I turned!—Ah, here they are!' And, in fact, a score or two of fierce-looking citizens, some with hatchets, some with pincers, some with long hooks—(all for the dragon)—now thronged, hot and panting, to the spot.

At the sight of Aza they halted abruptly—for there was something in her face so serene and lovely, that even those wretched maniacs felt the soothing influence of her beauty.

'My friends,' said Aza, in a voice of sweet command, 'what would you with this young man?'

'The dragon! the dragon!' shouted a dozen voices, already hoarse with screaming.—'He has a dragon on his back; we would not harm him for the world!—a most charming young man!—but the dragon, your royal highness—the dragon!'

'I have taken it off the stranger's back,' said the princess, mildly. 'See, here it is. Behold the terrible monster that so appals you!' So saying, she opened her hand, and away flew one of the most beautiful purple and gold butterflies that ever was seen.

As the insect fluttered and circled to and fro, the crowd stared at it with open mouths.

'Bless me,' cried one of them 'and that's what we took for the dragon—so it is!'

'Hollo! you sir!' cried another, lifting up his hatchet against a last speaker, who had unwittingly turned round and exposed his own back—'The dragon is on you!'

'Hold!' exclaimed Aza, arresting the madman's arm. 'The god No-No has changed all your dragons into butterflies. With that she turned aside, and unperceived by the crowd, emptied the silver net. The air was filled with butterflies. The crowd stared again; first at the insects, then at one another. Fortunately, at that time the god No-No thought it a good opportunity to thunder; the omen completed the cure—and the mob woke at once from their delusion.

Twenty men in their senses are sometimes enough to convert a multitude of maniacs, and those who were now convinced that dragons were butterflies, went about proclaiming the miraculous fact, till at last they persuaded or frightened the rest of the citizens into that belief. But scarce was this epidemic over, than a new disease seized this ill-fated people.—They took it into their heads that Iao-pater, in order to punish them for their recent inhumanity, had covered the streets with invisible man-traps, and the moment this crotchet seized them, not a mother's son would budge a foot! 'There—where the idea first entered a man—there he stood, as still as a stone. He would not even stir for food. Thousands were starved to death. Business was suspended. The whole city seemed attacked with the rot.

Poor Aza found all her exhortations and artifices useless; and was returning sorrowfully to the place with the young stranger, who was lost in astonishment at the singular set into which he had fallen, when she met her youngest sister, Merthyne, who was then a child.

'You are surprised to see me here,' said the latter; 'but the god No-No has just appeared to me. 'Merthyne,' said the god, 'arise, go into the city, and the people shall be delivered from the curse!'

'I am surprised,' said Aza, who, with all her amiable qualities, could not help being a little jealous that her sister was favored equally with herself; 'I am surprised that the god No-No should appear to such a child as you are. But no matter; only some people don't always tell the truth.'

The last aphorism contained a very just sarcasm; for Merthyne was by no means scrupulously veracious. But then she told fibs with so much grace and so little malice, and was altogether such a charming, smiling, pretty little creature, that she was the darling of the whole family. She made no reply to Aza's taunt; but shaking her golden locks archly, went singing through the streets.

She soon came to a grave old judge, who was standing spell bound on one leg, not daring to put down the other, though he was ready to drop with fatigue.

'Bless your gray hairs,' cried Merthyne gaily, 'why, how young you look! I need not wish you long life—you'll live these fifty years!'

'You are a very good child,' said the judge gruffly; 'but how I am to live long with a great man-trap ready to catch me by the leg is more than——,'

'Man-trap! Stuff!' interrupted Merthyne; come, I want you to play at hide-and-seek with me!'

So saying, the little princess picked up a straw that lay on the ground, and began tickling the judge's foot, as it hung rampant in the air, till at last he was forced, between scolding and laughing, to put it down. No sooner had he done this, than little Merthyne drew a rattle from her bosom, and began skipping before him, and sounding the rattle so merrily in his ears, that the old judge could not, for the life of him, understand it.

'You provoking little creature,' he cried, 'I must and will have a kiss from these laughing lips.'

'Catch me if you can,' cried Merthyne, skipping and rattling with all her might.

The judge made a start. Away ran Merthyne, and the judge hobbled after her as fast he could. He could not go fast indeed, for, besides that he was gouty, he had the pleasure to find, that in lifting his feet from the ground, he took away the great baked pieces of clay on which he had been standing, and which, in that city; answered the purpose of paving stones. And there was this beautiful little fairy dancing meteor-like, before him, and there was the gouty old judge dancing after her, with two huge pieces of payment sticking to his feet! Away they went through the market-place; and so seductive was Merthyne's rattle, and so contagious was the judge's unwonted friskness, that every body they passed forgot the man-traps, and scampered after them; each, like the judge, taking up the piece of clay on which he stood. The noise of this extraordinary crowd, all dancing, and laughing, and clattering through the streets, was so great, that those who were in their houses, ran to the windows, but no sooner did they see the procession, and catch a glance at Merthyne's glad eyes, than they ran out, carrying the floor with them at the soles of their feet.

In this manner Merthyne had gone through the whole city, and was now leading the dance round the palace, when old Iao-pater himself popped his head out of his door, and saw the new mania that had seized upon his subjects.

'Did ever king rule over such a strange people!' cried he; 'what is to be done now? Where are the priests and soothsayers!'

'Dancing away your majesty, as mad as the rest of them,' said the grave Insla, a young woman of a very serious cast of character.

'More shame for them,' said the king. 'Yet I must own I feel the fidgets myself. What a dear little creature that Merthyne is! Zounds! my feet itch to have a dance! Tum-tum-tira-tira-tum!'

'My dear father,' said Insla, 'this morning I dreamed a dream. The god No-No appeared to me, and said, 'Insla, it shall come to pass that thou shalt see men dancing with the clouds at their feet. When thou lookest at them go forth, and their feet shall be released from the clay.'

'That would be a great comfort,' said the king, 'it must be very fatiguing to be so heavily shod. Go, my child, the god No-No, must never be disobeyed.'

Having thus got the king's permission, Insla went into the back garden, where there was at that time an old balloon, (for we are not the new inventors we think for.) It had not been used for a long time, and was thrown aside as a piece of old-fashioned lumber. She summoned the slaves to arrange and inflate the balloon, and, in the meanwhile, she went into the treasury and selected jewels of extraordinary lustre. These she fastened to gold threads, so fine as to be invisible, at a little distance, and having mounted the balloon, she cut the string, and slowly ascended into the air, and sailed over the heads of the clamorous multitude. At the sight of the pendant jewels glittering in the sunlight, the crowd stood still; and even Merthyne suspended her rattle.

'Sons of men!' cried Insla, in a sonorous and majestic voice, 'behold the proper objects of desire! Each of these jewels is more valuable than a kingdom! See! they hang but little above your heads, you have but to leap high enough to grasp them!'

The crowd turned their bewildered eyes to Merthyne; for so had that mischievous little baggage fascinated them, that they would not have stirred a step without her instigation. But Merthyne was herself dazzled, childlike, by the jewels, and shaking her rattle, she tripped to the spot over which the balloon hovered, and began to jump as high as she could, in order to catch a superb emerald, that seemed just within her reach. Her example was instantly followed; the judges and the soothsayers, the old and the young, all began to jump, and with such heartiness and energy, that, one after the other, they kicked off the clods of clay that had stuck to their feet, and they seemed in a fair way of catching the balloon and all its treasures, when Insla, seeing her object was effected, mounted gradually higher, and vanished from the disappointed eyes of the crowd.

It was then that a sudden splendor broke over the whole city, and the soothsayers fell flat on the ground, crying out, 'the god, No-No!' A mighty and gigantic shadow, like that of some Colossus, grew into shape in the midst of the blaze of light, and a sweet low voice thus spoke:

'Well have ye performed your parts, daughters of Iao-pater; and immortal life have you obtained as your reward. For thee, and thine other progeny, oh king! is reserved the destiny of translation to the skies. Human, as ye are, ye will be honored as gods by many generations, and in the fairest lands. But the empire of Aza, Merthyne, and Insla will be the more permanent and more durable. Go forth, ye Blessed Three over the whole world, not borne aloft to Olympus, but destined to hold your sway below; wherever the heart beats, and the mind aspires. Take with you the gift of eternal youth, and be known among mortals by names honored in every tongue—CHARITY, HOPE, and FAITH.'

Thus ends the apologue in the original Phœnician. I have no doubt that the story is perfectly true, having often listened to the rattle of Merthyne, and gazed on the balloon of Insla; as for Aza, or Charity, I confess I never had the pleasure of meeting her in polite society.

STARLIGHT.

Ye [illegible] orbs, that in your courses roll,
Spang[illegible] the firmament with living light,
In countless millions spread from pole to pole,
And streaming through the shadows of the night;
How can my ravish'd soul, in love and wonder lost,
Enough adore the hand that form'd your glitt'ring host.

On through the silence of the starlight hour,
When other eyes are clos'd in gentle sleep,
When I, a stranger to her healing power,
O'er the dim lamp my midnight vigils keep;
Sick of the gloomy scene, and the pale quiv'ring light
That saddens all my soul, and tires my aching sight

Softly I steal me to the open air,
To breathe awhile the balmy breath of heav'n;
Look round that world suggested by his care,
And all the various blessings widely given
Rapt with the glorious view, my soul essays
Hosanna to His love, His glorious name, to raise!

The Changes of Fortune.

[The following tale illustrates one of the many instances of distress existing among the poor seamstresses of the city, and the lady who has communicated it for publication vouches for its authenticity.]

'Do you give out work here?' said a voice, so soft, so low, so lady-like that I involuntarily looked up from the purse I was about purchasing for my darling boy, a birthday gift from his papa.

'Do you give out work here?'

'Not to strangers,' was the rude reply.

The 'stranger' turned and walked away.

'That purse is very cheap, ma'am.'

'I do not wish it now,' said I, as taking up my parasol, I left the shop and followed the stranger lady.

Passing Thompson's, she paused—went in—hesitated—then turned and came out. I now saw her face—it was very pale—her hair black as night was parted on her forehead—her eyes, too, were very black, and there was a wildness in them that made me shudder. She passed on up Broadway to Grand street, where she entered a miserable looking dwelling. I paused—should I follow farther?—She was evidently suffering much—I was happy—blessed with wealth, and, oh, how blessed in husband, children, friends! I knocked—the door was opened by a cross-looking woman—

'Is there a person living here does plain sewing?' I inquired.

'I guess not,' was the reply. 'There is a woman up stairs who used to work, but she can't get no more to do—and I shall turn her out to-morrow.'

'Let me go up,' said, I as, passing the woman with a shudder, I ascended the stairs.

'You can keep on up to the garret,' she screamed after me—and so I did; and there I saw a sight ot which I, the child of affluence, had never dreamed! The lady had thrown off her hat, and was kneeling by the side of a poor low bed. Her hair had fallen over her shoulders—she sobbed not—breathed not—but seemed motionless, her face buried in the covering of the wretched miserable bed, whereon lay her husband. He was sleeping. I looked upon his high pale forehead, around which clung masses of damp, brown hair—it was knit, and the pale hand clenched the bedclothes—words broke from his lips—'I cannot pay you now,' I heard him say. Poor fellow! even in his dreams, his poverty haunted him! I could bear it no longer, and knocked gently at the door. The lady raised her head, threw back her long black hair, and gazed mildly upon me. It was no time for ceremony—sickness, sorrow, want, perhaps starvation, were before me—'I came to look for a person to do plain work,' was all I could say.

'Oh, give it me,' she sobbed. 'Two days we have not tasted food!—and to-morrow——.' She gasped and tried to finish the sentence, but could not. She knew that to-morrow they would be both homeless and starving!

'Be comforted—you shall want no more!'

I kept my word. In a few days she told me all—of days of happiness in a sunny West Indian isle, her childhood's home. Of the deaths of her father and mother—of a cruel sister and brother-in-law—how she left that home hoping to find a brother in America—how she sought in vain, but found, instead, a husband—he, too, an Englishman, a gentleman and a scholar, had been thrown upon the world. Sympathy deepened into love—alone in a crowd all the world to each other: they married—he procured employment in a school, she plain needle work. Too close attention to the duties of his school, long walks, and scanty fare, brought ill health and confined him at length to his bed.

The shop, from which his poor wife obtained work, failed, and their resource was cut off. She had looked long, weary days for employment—many had none to give—others 'gave no work to strangers.' Thus I found them—to comfort them for a little time—then I trust, they found indeed a Comforter in heaven!

The husband died first—died, placing the hand of his poor wife in mine! I needed not the mute, appealing look he gave me. I took her to my own happy home—it was too late!

It is a very little time ago, I went one morning to her room; she had passed a restless night, had dreamed she seen her dear George—she called me her kind and only friend—begged me to sit a little while beside her, and looked up so sadly in my face, that my own heart seemed well nigh breaking. I left her not again.

In the still deep night I heard her murmur, 'Sister Anne, do not speak so harshly to me, oh mamma, why did you leave me?' Then again she said, 'Give me an orange, my sister. I am very faint.' Her soul was again in her own sunny home.

'Lay me by my George, and God will bless you,' were her last words to me. I led my hushed children to look upon her sweet pale face, as she lay in her coffin. They had never seen sorrow or death, and then I gave them the first knowledge of both; then I told them of the sin, the cruelty, of those who wound the 'stranger's heart.'

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

From the English Annual for 1838.

HABITS OF THE ROMAN LADIES.

It has been remarked that 'a fondness for adorning the person, for the sake of obtaining admiration from men, is natural to all women.' Now allowing this to be true, surely no one can condemn so laudable a desire of pleasing on the part of the fair sex, whatever may be its ulterior object. The female mind, for the most part, has so few important considerations wherewith to occupy itself, and so few opportunities of *publicly* displaying its judgment and taste, except in matters of dress, that we cannot wonder at seeing so much attention paid to it by women of every class; besides, when it is remembered that the amount expended by ladies in articles of dress and *bijouterie* by far exceeds that spent by the 'lords of the creation' for the same purpose, a female fondness for fashion must always be considered as a national blessing, and one of the many advantages derived from a splendid court. We would, however, by no means be understood as advocating that excessive love of dress which is indulged in by some, reckless of all consequences, and which would almost induce them, Tarpeia-like, to sacrifice their country for a bracelet. The opening remark was made on the Roman ladies some two thousand years ago, and it is of their different dresses that we now propose to treat. These, in splendor, richness, and gracefulness, were not surpassed even by those of the present day, if we may judge from the little insight afforded us by old Latin writers into the mysteries of a Roman lady's toilet.

The ladies of ancient Rome rose early, and immediately enjoyed the luxury of the bath, which was sometimes of perfumed water; they then underwent a process of polishing with pumice-stone, for the purpose of smoothing the skin; and after being anointed with rich perfumes, they threw around them a loose robe, and retired to their dressing rooms, where they received morning visits from their friends, and discussed the merits of the last eloquent speech delivered in the senate, or the probable conqueror in the next gladiatorial combat. After the departure of their visiters commenced the business of the toilet, which occupied a considerable portion of time. The maids were summoned, to each of whom a different duty was assigned; some formed a kind of council, and only looked on to direct and assist the others by their advice and experience; one held the mirror before her mistress; while others there were to whom it was a

'——constant care
The bodkin, comb, and essence to prepare.'

With the exception of the looking-glass, the articles of the toilet were much the same as those in use at present. The glass, or more properly speaking, mirror, was composed of a highly polished plate of metal,* generally silver, richly chased around the edges, and adorned with precious stones. This was not fixed in a frame like the modern glass, but held by a slave. The combs were formed of ivory and rose-wood. Curling-tongs, bodkins, and hair-pins were also known; the former was a simple bar of iron heated in the fire, around which the hair was turned in order to produce a curl; the two latter were made of gold and silver, and ornamented with pearls. It was probably with one of these bodkins that Cleopatra gave herself a death-wound, and not, as is commonly supposed, with an adder.

The use of perfumes, cosmetics, and depilatories, prevailed to a great extent among the Romans. The first were obtained at a considerable expence from India, Greece, and Persia. There are still in existence a few receipts for making the cosmetics used two thousand years ago, and which will be found to have many ingredients in common with similar preparations of our own time. Ovid gives the following, and adds that those who use it will possess a complexion smoother than the surface of their polished mirrors:—"Take two pounds of Lybian barley, free from straw and chaff, and an equal quantity of the pea of the wild vetch; mix these with ten eggs; let it harden, and pound it; add two ounces of hartshorn, and a dozen roots of the narcissus bruised in a mortar, two ounces of gum, and two ounces of meal; reduce the whole to a powder, sift it, and add nine times the quantity of honey." Some used poppy juice and water, and others a pap of poultice of bread and milk, with which they completely covered the face, and kept on in their own houses; this, when removed, left the skin smooth and fair. Depilatories were used to form and adorn the eyebrows, which it was considered elegant to have joined across the nose.

On one part of a Roman lady's dressing-table might be seen her small silver tooth-brush, which, with the assistance of a little pure water, and occasionally a powder of mastic wood, formed her only dentrifice; near it stood a paper containing a black powder, which, when ignited, sent up a volume of thick smoke, and had the valuable property of restoring the eyes to their former brilliancy if weakened by the gaiety of the preceding evening, or by a sleepless night occasioned by the constant serenades of her lover beneath her window. Here was a bottle of the perfume of Pæstum, and there a box of rouge, and another of hair dye; on another part lay a large coil or braid of false hair, made up by a male hair-dresser, and near it were the bodkins, the chains, the rings, and hard by the richly-studded bands of white and purple which adorned the head. This braid was worn on the crown of the head, the hair from the nape of the neck being all pulled out by the roots. Continual changes were taking place in the fashion of wearing the hair: at first it was cut off as a votive offering to the gods, but the Roman ladies soon discovered that 'a luxuriant head of hair was a powerful auxiliary of female beauty,' and allowed it to grow; at one time it was worn high in bows, with a range in front; at another *a-la-grecque*, then allowed to float in the air in a dishevelled state; and again *a-la-militaire* in the form of a helmet. Light hair was sometimes worn over that of a naturally dark shade, auburn being the color most esteemed and admired by both sexes; those who had white or dark hair used saffron as a dye to give it an auburn tinge. Some ladies used gold dust as a hair powder, 'which shed such a ray of glory around them as dazzled all beholders, and gave their heads the appearance of being on fire.' When the ladies did not 'wear their hair,' they wore a kind of veil, and a turban or bonnet called mitra; this was like a bishop's mitre in shape, but not so high, and with a lappet hanging over each cheek—something, in short, like a modern mob cap, which elegant head-dress owes its origin, no doubt, to the classical mitra. Thus has the Roman female head-dress descended to our times, not only as one of the insignia of the members of the Right Reverend Bench, but also in the shape of a covering for our domestic matrons.

After having performed their ablutions, and gone through all the little delicate offices of making the complexion, perfuming the person, and endeavoring by art to excel nature, the Roman ladies were prepared to put on their costly garments, which were duly produced by the slave who had the honorable post of 'mistress of the robes.' In the earlier ages the under garment—which in other respects differed little from the modern—was worn as high as the chin and down to the feet, so as to leave no part of the person visible except the face. In time, however, it was cut lower, and shortened. Over this was worn the *tunica*, a dress composed of many folds, open at the sides, and with sleeves. These sleeves were left open from the shoulder to the wrist, and fastened with clasps of gold and silver. One end of the tunica was fixed to the left shoulder, while the other was carried across the breast, and fell negligently over the right shoulder till it touched the ground. This train was generally carried over the arm when walking, so as to show the right ankle; but it was considered *negligée* and graceful to allow it to drag on the ground instead of holding it up, and consequently was a custom much in vogue among the *distinguées* of ancient Rome. This was the dress worn during the republic, but it is difficult to obtain a correct description of it from the very vague accounts handed down to us. Probably, as in most republics, little attention was paid to dress, at all events it was plain and simple. It was not until the time of the emperors that the goddess of Fashion reared her head in the capital of the world, when, though considerable alterations took place in dress, yet a few traits of the former style were retained. The number of garments worn varied according to the *temperature* of the wearer. They were generally three: The first was a simple vest, the second a kind of petticoat richly worked in front, and surrounded at the waist by a belt, which answered the purpose of a corset, and was formed in front like a stomacher, richly studded with jewels, then came the third garment, the *stola*, which entirely superceded the use of the ancient tunica.—This was a robe with a small train, trimmed at the bottom with a deep border of purple and gold; it was confined at the waist by a belt, and the upper part thrown back so as to discover the embroidered front of the second garment or petticoat; on this front was worn the *laticlave*, an order or decoration of the empire granted to distinguished men, and sometimes assumed by females in right of their husbands.* Over all these was worn the *palla* or cloak, with a train of some yards in length, which fell from the shoulders, where it was fastened by two richly ornamented *fibulæ* or clasps; this train was trimmed with gold and silver, and sometimes with precious stones, and was usually carried over the left shoulder in the manner of the ample *roquelaure* worn by gentlemen. It will be seen, from the above description, that there is a considerable resemblance between the ancient Roman dress and the modern court dress, the former perhaps exceeding the latter in gracefulness and elegance of appearance, from its numerous folds and flowing outline. The materials of which these dresses were composed were silk, cashmere, and linen. Embroidery was procured from the Phœnicians and Assyrians; the former was most esteemed, as it was raised, while the latter was smooth with the surface of the cloth. The only color used for robes was white, trimmed with purple, colored clothes not being considered '*comme il faut*' among the higher orders at Rome.

The Roman stocking was of silk, generally pink or flesh colored, over which was worn a shoe or rather boot reaching above the ankle, turned up at the point like a Chinese shoe, and laced up from the instep tight to the leg. This boot was made of white leather, or the papyrus bark, ornamented with gold, silver, and jewels. Sandals were also in use. They consisted of a simple sole, with riband attached to it, and was laced up like a modern sandal, at the same time supplying the place of a garter by keeping the stocking up. We are informed that coquettes used cork soles and false insteps of cork, but never disfigured their persons by the barbarian ornaments of necklace, ring, or ear-ring.

After the Roman lady had completed her toilette, she sallied out, followed by a slave, for a promenade beneath the porticoes of the Forum, where she could not only cheapen goods, but also hear what was going on in the law courts.—After continuing her walk up the gentle ascent of the gay and crowded Suburra-street, she returned to her own house, the threshold of which if she happened to be unmarried, was adorned with garlands of flowers, placed there by her young patrician admirers. Some of these flowers her attendants collected to fill the splendid vase which stood in her chamber, and preceded her to draw aside the curtain which supplied the place of a door into the tapestried and perfumed apartment; here she enters, and sinking softly down into an ivory and gold adorned chair, she is welcomed by the chirping notes of her favorite bird which hangs near in a gilded cage. By her side stands a beautiful page, who gently wafts a plume of peacock's feathers around her head; while a slave presents a small stick wrapped around with, apparently, a roll of straw-colored riband, but in reality it is a letter from the young Emilius, who adopts this mode of writing in preference to the usual waxen tablet, not only because it is a fashion introduced from Greece, but because it preserves most inviolably those secrets which are only meant to meet the eye of his lovely mistress. Far be it from us to pry into those secrets; so now let us bid adieu to the fair Lucretia, who already begins anxiously to unrol the folds of her papyrian epistle.

* Looking-glasses were known to the Romans, and obtained from the Phœnicians; but they were not in general use.

* Orders were sometimes conferred on ladies. The [illegible] a [illegible] of a peculiar [illegible] the wife and mother of Coriolanus, to be worn by them in consideration of valuable services performed to the state.

Aim at keeping a devoted heart for God in the least and most common transactions of every hour, as well as in those events which may seem to call the loudest for manifestations of religious conscience and principle.

LIST OF INSOLVENTS

Applying for the benefit of the several Acts of Insolvency, during the present week.

Wm. Muir, cooch maker, Elizabeth st. near Culbert, Northern Liberties.
Thomas Fitzsimmons, hatter, St Johns above Willow street, Northern Liberties.
Joseph Gallagher, cooper, Germantown road above Master st.
J. G. Gallagher, late innkeeper, N. Libertes.
Jeremiah Smith, laborer, Bedford st. above Seventh, Northern Liberties.

Insolvents discharged.
Henry Warren, confectioner, county of Phila.
Benjamin Lafferty, Clare st. between Fifth and Sixth, and below Carpenter st. Southwark.
David Bond, house carpenter, city of Phila.
Thomas Bonsall, waiter, Bonsall st. between North 2d and Laurel, Cumberland and Bonsall Boarding House.
Reuben R. Porter, M. D. county of Phila.
John Conaway, brick maker, Bedford near Broad st. above Master st. Northern Liberties.
Joseph Lee, cordwainer, Beach st. Kensington.
William Hawes, rope maker, Bedford st. Northern Liberties.
Sidney McLaughlin, cordwainer, do. do.
William Jones, agent, county of Phila.
Samuel Lippincott, worker, Hatboro township, do.
Patrick McKinney, truck maker, South 2d st. above Johnson, earther, Northern Liberties.
William Parvin, carter, Plumb st. near Fourth.
Charles Bayley, waiter, Bonsall st. near Fifth.
Samuel Stoughton, rope maker, Clare st. below Carpenter, Southwark.
Jacob Rose, tailor, Cohocs st. near Broad.
Thomas Donaldson, waiter, county of Phila.
James Sanderson, truck maker, Bedford st. near Hope st. Northern Liberties.
Benjamin Hallowell, jr. cordwainer, Jacksonville, county of Phila.
Charles Bonsall, accountant, city of Phila.
John Rush, late coach maker, county of Phila.
Charles Byron Bonsall, accountant, do.
Thomas W. Mumford, paper hanger, do. of Phila.
William H. Rush, coach maker, city of Phila.
Nathaniel Lloyd, cordwainer, Loomhurst above 12th st. Moyamensing.
Joseph Hallet, Callowhill above 12th & 13th st.
Joseph C. Green, innkeeper, corner of Morris and Delaware Boarding House.
Samuel Lattimore, waiter, county of Phila.
Michael Latshaw, hatter, county of Phila.
James W. Smyth, weaver, 10 McDuffie st. city of Phila. late of Washington st. city.
John Fosdell, cordwainer, Front above Otter st. city.
Jacob Adelsperger, Noble st. Northern Liberties.
William Hosner, tailor, No. 421 North 8th st. county.
Jane Stanton, cordwainer, Bonsall between Fourth and Fifth.
George Nesbitt, porter, Lombard st. near 6th, city.
John H. Dyer, brewer, Walnut st. near 10th, city.
Nathaniel D. Mallin, lamp maker, No. 12 Boyd's Buildings, 4 doors above Fifth st.
Samuel Amer, schoolmaster, No. 5 Cherry st. city.
Adam H. Bachman, shoemaker, No. 160 North 4th st.
Adam Householder, looking glass frame maker, Gordon st. below Brown, county.
John Hanley, laborer, cost. of Broad and Wood sts.
Joseph Metler, sugar grocer, cor. of Willow and Callowhill sts. Boring Garden.
Earnest L. Walz, teacher, 8th near Buttonwood.
Edward P. Hancock, late merchant, Rittenhouse st.
Robert J. Bell, late merchant, late of the firm of Hogg and Bell, No. 62 Morgan street.
Thomas Cunningham, Centre street, near Fairmount, county of Phila.
Bonjbird A. Mercer, teacher, No. 49 South 3d st.
Ebenezer Harris, potter, No. 1 Taylor's alley, city.
Isaac Barton, cordwainer, Bonsall between Fourth and Fifth.
Joseph Getchell, sen. blacksmith, Dorster st. city.
Thomas Fisher, cordwainer, No. 116 North Front st.
John Brown, wine smith, Kensington, county.
Enos Eaton, trader, residing at 144 Lawrence st.
Emanuel Dunn, cordwainer, No. 34 Arch st. city.
Valentine O. Smith, grinding in paints, 103 Old Yard.
Jacob Wood, innkeeper, Oak st. near the High Bridge, Wm. D. Reinhart, trader, No. 113 Juliana st.
John Cosmon, trader, city of Phila.
John Alexander, cordwainer, N. W. corner of Second and Wharton street.
Charles L. Hoover, late blacksmith, Thirteenth below Ridge road.
John E. Rothrock, carpenter, North st. near 11th.
Daniel Isener, painter & glazier, 3 Dossiter's Court.
James McCreary, carmaker, Chestnut above 9th st.
Andrew R. Frenel, Blacksmith, back of George's a above Twelfth.
Pierson Wright, stone mason, county of Phila.
Jacob Ewan, leather manufacturer, county.
John Achsell, laborer, county of Phila.
John Howes, grocer, No. 3 Cox's Alley, Southwark.
John Higginson, carpet weaver, 134 south Front st.
John Curtis, watchman, No. 20 New Market st.
John Darnell, yeoman, county of Phila.
Wm. C. Coffin, clothier, 6 Granaries st. Brewerytown.
David Lock, laborer, corner of Popular st. and Germantown Road.

Insolvents discharged.
James Sampson, weaver, Pine st. below Beach.
Bernard Connor, laborer, No. 125 north 3d st.
Jacob B. Jackson, trunk maker, Pascall alley, co.
Wm. Vanzant, labeler, Lower Dock, Market st.
Miles S. Hatch, hatter, 16 st. near Arch st. late of the town of Red Hook, Dutchess co. N. Y.
Jason Eels, accountant, Cherry st. above 4th st.
Cornelius D. Quigley, tailor, below Seventh and George Wilson, cabinet maker, county.
Wm. Lewis, a handful of Nails, Callowhill st. near Fourth Bridge.
Alexander Simpson, portrait painter, No. 56 Walnut st.
Gerrard Mercier, professor of languages, No. 11 Sansom street.
John C. Mason, house carpenter, 6th st. above Market st. Germantown, near 6th south 5th st.
Henry Straley, sadler, back of No. 80 Swanson st.
Wm. Shepherd, cordwainer, No. 112 Cedar st.
James Foster, stock and exchange broker, Debtors' Apartment, Moyamensing.
Wm. A. Wilson, merchant, Walnut st. below 3d st.
Aaron F. Fennell, waiter, Lombard st. near 10th st.
Jesse H. Rose, late storekeeper, do. do.
William Hoskins, laborer, county.
Charles Simpson, county.
Samuel Alexander, laborer, county.
Charles Alexander, laborer, county.
Benjamin Taffett, painter and glazier, city.
Charles Nesbitt, laborer, county.
Benjamin Hunter, fisherman, 36 st. abv. Poplar line.
James Leake, cooper, Schuylkill 10 st. below Arch st.
Thomas Jordan, laborer, 80 queen st. above 8th st.
Joseph H. Lacey, Moyamensing Prison.
John Mooty, varnisher, Cohocksink Village.
Henry C. Meyer, cordwainer, county.
Charles Sentzel, rope maker, county.
Samuel Berry, carpenter, county.
Henry H. Hinckle, county.
Philip Vanhorn, blacksmith, county.
William Barnett, laborer, county.
Thomas Rodgers, laborer, county.
Christopher Richardson, house carpenter, Parrish st. above 16th, Spring Garden.
Matthew A. Dougherty, gentleman, No. 114 Race st.
Henry Bechtel, laborer, Northern Liberties.
Robert Griffith, barber, 7th st. between Poplar lane and Callowhill st.
Charles W. Austins, watchmaker, Brown st. abv. 7th.
George M'Kee, baker, Little Pine above 7th st.
Jacob Miller, coach maker, Apple st. near George st. Northern Liberties.
Samuel P. Wilson, musician, No. 20 Q street.
Charles Hall, tobacco spinner, Moyamensing.
John B. Edwards, gentleman, debtors' apartment, do.
Thomas Jones, coach maker, debtors' apartment Moyamensing.
Wm. H. Mills, coach maker, No. 179 north 3d st.
Abraham Monsen, cabinet maker, No. 51 Lombard st.
Stephen Hostetter, city of Phila.
Aaron Freehof, tanner, 84 mt. Dillon st.
Henry B. Sweeney, grocer, Coates st. near 36.
Lewis Bonsiger, tailor, in a court back of Ogden st. between 10th and Parker near 11th st. Moyamensing.
William Starke, printer, No. 61 south 3d st.
John Lott, late coverlet weaver of Bordentown, in Lancaster Turnpike.
S. Hayward Gardiner, 13th and George sts.
Henry J. Mills, attorney at law, 5th st. near Walnut.
Alfred Gardiner, late of Bordentown, N. J. now of Phila.
Joseph C. Borden, late baker, No. 39 north 3d st.
Henry John Spencer, late reading at the south west corner of Front and Filbert sts and here in School Alley, between Filbert and Arch sts. Apothecary and Druggist.
James Setzer, cabinet printer, Bonsall near Fourth.
The Dublin papers state, that at the election in that city several members were returned omitted, and the criminals protected by their party.
Captain Kearney dense, that the appointment of Lieutenant Page of the artillerist and squadron had been tendered to him.
Mr. Wm. Page of Boston has closed the third tier of boxes, in the theatre under his management, and denies admission to its usual frequenters.
The total amount of salvages decreed at Key West for the month of May, is $1,000.
Great preparations of defence have been made at Lexington. The troops amount to over 500, chiefly militia.
Rent Lotsin in Michigan.—In one land district in Michigan, 13,000 acres were sold in six months, ending on the last of October.
The cause of the stoppage of the Agricultural Bank at Tuscaly, was the last arrival of the proprietors at the suit of the City Bank of Buffalo.

Saturday Evening Post.

JANUARY 3, 1835.

We have been requested to call the attention of our readers to the subjoined notice.

Lectures before the Athenian Institute and Mercantile Library.

The lectures of the Athenian Institute and Mercantile Library will commence on the 5th of January, by an introductory from the Hon. Joseph H. Ingersoll.

It is not in our power at present to give a complete programme of the subjects that will be treated of in the course of lectures to be delivered before these two Associations—but we are permitted to announce that Chief Justice Gibson has promised to lecture, Dr. Chapman, Rev. John Ludlow, Provost of the University, Rev. Dr. Hawks, Rev. Dr. Sprague, Mr. Ingersoll, Dr. Bell, Dr. Patterson, David Paul Brown, Dr. Dungleson, Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, Dr. Jones, Dr. Mitchell, Professor Henry Reed, Hon. Robert T. Conrad, Dr. R. M. Bird, Sidney G. Fisher, and others, including some distinguished gentlemen from other places, if is expected, will also be engaged.

The following subjects, among others, will be treated of in the course:

Health and beauty—treated physiologically; The Human Eye, Ear, Nose, Palate and Touch; Sketches of Men of Business; The Life Genius, &c. of Shakespeare; Early History and Present Aspects of Philadelphia; The science of Government.

Tickets for the course can be had of J. J. Smith, Jr. Esq. Philadelphia Library; Henry Perkins, 108 Chestnut street; Hooker & Boyington's, and of Mr. Ischneck's, corner of Race and Second streets.

N. SARGEANT, Secretary.

Silk Intelligence.

We have been pleased to learn that much attention has this year been given by our Jersey neighbors to the culture of silk, and that their labor has been abundantly rewarded. Although the first frosts, which usually occur in the early spring, we learn that there are now growing upon the trees in Burlington county, cocoons which have been made for a vast increase in the course of next year.

Much doubt has been expressed in regard to the possibility of cultivating it in this country with success, but the fact is now fully proved by the experiments of the last year. The climate of the United States, and more especially of the middle and southern portions of it, is admirably adapted to the production of the finest silk, and we have made some inquiry in regard to it, with a view to form a correct opinion of the capabilities of those engaged therein, and will now submit the result to our readers.

In France and France, the White mulberry tree is cultivated. It attains considerable height, and the leaves are large. The leaves are small, and the quantity of silk is exceedingly small when the quantity of silk is exceeding great. In this country, the *Morus multicaulis* is principally cultivated. This is a shrub which attains in the first year, a height of four, five, or six feet, and its greatest height is probably eight or ten feet.

There are now growing on a single acre near Burlington, 10,000 trees. Of these trees, they bear numerous and very large leaves—from these trees will eat of next year that is the difference between the quantity of labor required for gathering any given quantity from shrubs so numerous, bearing large leaves, and of a height not exceeding five or six feet, and that required for gathering small leaves from *trees* of the size of peach trees, when the persons employed must of necessity use artificial means for gathering themselves at the height required.

The first symptom of mal of reeling, there have also been, we understand, considerable improvements made in the feeding of the worms, and in the management of the silk. Under the European system, three times the number of trees would be required to yield the same quantity of silk. The labor of feeding would be required in the first six weeks of the season, and that the last 37 days, during which time until the next year. The various changes which the worm undergoes in the course of being reduced, we think, warrant the assertion that it is made by the worm, and that it will not be highly profitable here, although in other countries, it is not so millions of dollars, believing that they would be interested in having accurate information on the subject. The cultivation once should prove their correctness, its culture must extend rapidly, and the time is not far remote when we shall remit to Europe a larger amount of raw silk than will be required to pay for the commodities manufactured therefrom, as we do in regard to cotton, the production of which we have been enabled to increase in a country since.—*Baltimore Farmer & Gardener.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A Company of fifty two volunteers, from Rockaway, completely armed and equipped joined the patriot army, at Navy Island.

In the neighborhood of Brickley square, London, there are three negroes, all enjoying excellent practice, whose names are Slaughter, Gunn and Death.

The large ship Pennsylvania has arrived in Hampton roads.

Numerous copper coin is said to pass current in Canada.

Nicholas Biddle is an author of more note than any other man in this country.

Accounts from Toronto state that flour had risen to twenty dollars a barrel.

An unknown work of Beethoven composed when the latter was twenty years in Vienna in 1812, has just been published.

Fleur was selling from the Schuylkill at $5 50 per barrel on Friday.

The French revenue has greatly augmented for October. At Marseilles alone it is increased to 507,000 francs.

Measures are about to be taken in Dublin for the suppression of feeding larry.

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The cause of the stoppage of the Agricultural Bank at Tuscaly, was the last arrival of the proprietors at the suit of the City Bank of Buffalo.

All the French vessels at New Orleans, on the 10th inst. displayed flags and fired salutes for the capture of Constantine, and mourn guns for Mahomet.

It appears from a statement in the last Kentucky Legislature, that the Public Treasurer, has received for public printing since 1834, upwards of one hundred dollars!

Accident.—Two persons were killed near Montgomery, Ala. on the 29th ult. by a tree falling upon and crushing the cabin in which they were traveling.

Defaced tortoise-shell combs may be cleaned by washing them with pulverized rottenstone, and oil; pulverized magnesia afterwards rubbed on with the dry hand, will complete the polish.

The Mexican Consul has chartered for $2000 the steamboat Neptune, to convey him to Tampico with despatches from the Mexican Charge at Washington.

The Hon. Nathaniel Brown, from Cincinnati, to New Orleans, burst her boiler, the 14th ult. Ellis Clinton, mate, was killed, and the passengers have reached New Orleans.

A late Teeswg Gazette says, the earn now arrive in a day for Adrain, which will soon empty our warehouses of their cumbersome stock.

A duel between Messrs. A. A. Anderson and Jno. W. Hensley, two legal gentlemen of Memphis, Tennessee, took place on the 24th ult. in which Harold Anderson in both legs, and the latter one Hensley in one.

Augusta, Geo. Dec. 30.—The Georgia railroad has commenced running a regular passenger railway of bringing freight to the city. Last evening 135 bales of Cotton were brought down.

Cincinnati, Dec. 31.—The Ohio river rises four feet since yesterday's report, and is still rising fast. The Ohio is now navigable for steamboats all the way to Pittsburgh.

Dividend.—The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of three and a half per cent, payable on the 5th January.

Dividend.—The Boston and Worcester Railroad Company have declared a dividend of three per cent, payable on the 10th of January.

Dividend.—The Boston and Providence Railroad Company have declared a dividend of three per cent, payable on the 10th of January.

The Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad is plying between these two places this winter. The steamboat Maryland, Captain Hollingsworth, is on the road between Philadelphia and Cleveland.

Paris, with 1,200,000 inhabitants, has only 16, that is, one in 75,000 inhabitants, who can read or cipher! Of the above, 14,325 voted, of which the Government obtained 7,717.

The Baltimore and York Turnpike Company has declared a dividend of one and a half per cent. for the last half year.

The Washington and Baltimore Turnpike Company has declared a dividend of one and a half per cent. for the last six months.

We learn that the Board of Investigation at Washington have decided that the Frigate Macedonian shall not form a part of the Exploring Squadron.

A young man named George Wescot committed suicide at Troy, last week by shooting himself.

The steward of the schooner Maria, was drowned, on the 27th of November, between two vessels at the foot of Wall street, New York.

The American Insurance Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

One fifth of the population of Cincinnati are Germans.

The Steamboat Line between Baltimore and Philadelphia has suspended its trips in consequence of the ice, until further notice.

A shock of Earthquake was felt at Montego Bay, Jamaica, on the 27th of November.

The Union Bank of Maryland has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent for the last six months.

The Farmers and Planters' Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months, and one third per cent. on the capital paid in.

The Chesapeake Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months.

The Merchants' Bank of Baltimore has declared a half yearly dividend of three per cent.

The Eastern Mail which is now carried between Baltimore and Philadelphia on the Rail Road, reached the former city, on the 29th ult. in the unprecedented time of

The Louisville City Gazette states that a Mr. Hanson, of Jefferson county, Ky. was killed on the 16th ult. in attempting to ford Duck river, in consequence of their waters being swollen, and the ford rendered unsafe, by the late rains.

A singular phenomenon was engaging the attention of the curious and scientific at Vera Cruz, on the 10th ult. Persons in the city of that sea coast was covered with dead fish of various kinds, and considerable quantities were also seen several leagues out at sea.

Doing his duty.—The State Attorney of Alabama has ordered suit to be instituted against Mr. Hodgson, of Mobile. George B. Barney has been arrested and fined $10 for the offence, on the 21st ult.

Horrible Death.—The Erie (N. Y.) Gazette states, that a man named Baird in Harborcreek in that county, last Saturday night week, and a Mr. Forsyth, last week in Girard, were both rolled in the snow.

The Toronto Herald of the 16th ult. contains the proclamation of Gov. Head, offering £200 for the apprehension of Dr. John Rolph, and his delivery to the proper authority at Toronto, in safe, we believe, on this side of the Lakes.

The Galaxy Advertiser states that during the year 1837 the number of arrivals and departures of steam boats at that port was seven hundred and seventy-two, and that the tons of passengers to and from Louis, and has only been settled about 30 years.

Cotton Crops.—It is computed that the cotton crop in Mississippi will be at least one third more than that of the last year; it will be worth at the present prices—say 230,000 bales—10,000,000 dollars more than last year.

The Columbia steamer to Galveston, is so small in her passage that Thomas Toby of New Orleans papers is brought as near to N. O. as Mobile Point Constitution. A number of the passengers have left the same trade, more properly a steam ship as she has masts and sails.

The Legislature of Ohio, on the 24th ult. charged with an attempt to raise the wind by means of a lottery for the benefit of the city of Toronto, in prize. Some error in the position of numbers led to the detection.—*Buffalo Gazette.*

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Freshet on the Savannah.—The Savannah river on Tuesday, the 19th ult. was 27 feet above low water mark, and submerged the beary rains the Saturday previous. Much injury is done to the rice crops, and it is feared also to the plantations at the suit of the City Bank of Buffalo.

Massillon is one of the most thriving towns of Ohio. The shipments this season, of wheat, timber, lard, flour, bacon, &c. amount to $600,000. The receipts of salt, merchandise, shingles, cypress, &c. very large. Tolls on the canal, the present year, $11,000.

A case is now pending before the court of Common Pleas, in Norfolk, in which fourteen lawyers are engaged, and about one hundred witnesses summoned. The suit is to settle who is the ownership of one cord of slabs, set forth in the declaration to be of the value of three-dollars. The record of the suit will exist, we suppose, $1500.

We learn from the Richmond papers that the Louisa Rail road,—branching off from the Richmond and Fredericksburg Rail road at Frederick's Hall, and running for distance of twenty three miles. The remaining twelve miles of the road, which will terminate in the county town of Louisa, will be completed in a few months.

The Cincinnati Commercial contains the following statement in the twenty-four States, annually, is supposed to amount to two hundred thousand dollars. Of course the United States money necessary for Boston, and half a bushel for New York. On an average, only one in twenty-five of these bills are actually sick.

Going to Church.—On Monday morning, Christmas, as the "contribution box" was passing round at the Catholic Church, a man entered, deposited a bill, was observed to take *generously of his heart* to put in one cent, but in the confusion of the moment put in his hand, and pocket a two dollar bill. He was, however, stopped at the door, and on the spot, and after a severe reprimand, was permitted to depart.—*Rhode Traveller.*

An Indian wigwam in the Tuscarora village was lately destroyed by fire. Two children, aged about two years of age, were left sleeping in the flames. They had been left in charge of a aged woman, who had gone to attend a wake (and a religious meeting,) who herself left them fastened in the wigwam, and set out.

The Cincinnati Gazette are making strenuous exertions in favor of the Temperance cause. The Bulletin states that the ice-fleet from the boats *United States* and *Majestic*, two of the largest boats that run to New Orleans, have done away with the custom of keeping fires or selling ardent spirits on board their boats.

Commodore Elliott, Biddle, and commander Aulick, are sitting at Washington, as a board of inquiry, on all matters connected with the Exploring squadron.

The Bank of Newbern, N. C. has made a final dividend of 10 per cent. of $10,000 to the shareholders, and will redeem its notes until the first of Jan. 1836, at Newbern.

Duty on Woven Silk.—The Circuit Court of the United States, sitting in Boston, has entered for the plaintiffs, on the verdict rendered a short time since in favor of Wells and Potter-the suit having been brought for a return of duties paid on woven silk shawls, by the plaintiffs, under the new construction of keeping fees or selling ardent spirits on board their boats.

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We learn that the Board of Investigation at Washington have decided that the Frigate Macedonian shall not form a part of the Exploring squadron.

A young man named George Wescot committed suicide at Troy, last week by shooting himself.

The steward of the schooner Maria, was drowned, on the 27th of November, between two vessels at the foot of Wall street, New York.

The American Insurance Company have declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

One fifth of the population of Cincinnati are Germans.

The Steamboat Line between Baltimore and Philadelphia has suspended its trips in consequence of the ice, until further notice.

A shock of Earthquake was felt at Montego Bay, Jamaica, on the 27th of November.

The Union Bank of Maryland has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent for the last six months.

The Farmers and Planters' Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months, and one third per cent. on the capital paid in.

The Chesapeake Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months.

The Merchants' Bank of Baltimore has declared a half yearly dividend of three per cent.

The Eastern Mail which is now carried between Baltimore and Philadelphia on the Rail Road, reached the former city, on the 29th ult. in the unprecedented time of

The Louisville City Gazette states that a Mr. Hanson, of Jefferson county, Ky. was killed on the 16th ult. in attempting to ford Duck river, in consequence of their waters being swollen, and the ford rendered unsafe, by the late rains.

A singular phenomenon was engaging the attention of the curious and scientific at Vera Cruz, on the 10th ult. Persons in the city of that sea coast was covered with dead fish of various kinds, and considerable quantities were also seen several leagues out at sea.

Doing his duty.—The State Attorney of Alabama has ordered suit to be instituted against Mr. Hodgson, of Mobile. George B. Barney has been arrested and fined $10 for the offence, on the 21st ult.

Horrible Death.—The Erie (N. Y.) Gazette states, that a man named Baird in Harborcreek in that county, last Saturday night week, and a Mr. Forsyth, last week in Girard, were both rolled in the snow.

The Toronto Herald of the 16th ult. contains the proclamation of Gov. Head, offering £200 for the apprehension of Dr. John Rolph, and his delivery to the proper authority at Toronto, in safe, we believe, on this side of the Lakes.

The Galaxy Advertiser states that during the year 1837 the number of arrivals and departures of steam boats at that port was seven hundred and seventy-two, and that the tons of passengers to and from Louis, and has only been settled about 30 years.

Cotton Crops.—It is computed that the cotton crop in Mississippi will be at least one third more than that of the last year; it will be worth at the present prices—say 230,000 bales—10,000,000 dollars more than last year.

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A Murder.—The Danville (Pa.) Intelligencer, of the 23d ult. says:—"A man named Hanson was killed in Mahoning township, on Lewis Hemlock on Wednesday last, by locks inflicted on his head by a stone. The murderer has been arrested and lodged in jail at that place in Jail."

The Gin House on the plantation of Judge W. H. Lawrence, of Green county, Ala. was burned on the night of the 31st ult. with seven cross and fifty thousand pounds of seed cotton, also about 100 bales of ginned cotton, and 30 cattle, and, that the flames spread with such rapidity as to render it impossible to extricate the horses, which were confined in the stables, or cotton in the pick-room.

Horrible Throat Cutting.—On Tuesday of last week, Charles Curby, son of Richard Curby, of Pocatalie, Wyandotte county, Virginia by a act of passion of water, suddenly slipped and falling upon the pump hook, cut his throat so shockingly, as to cause almost instant death. The wound was about three inches long by one inch deep; but he is likely to recover.

Crime in Ohio—Of 145 convicts in the penitentiary only 14 are from New England. The surplus of earnings over the expenditures, exceeds $10,000, so the Institution is independent of the State. Two convicts have escaped, and great increase of population since 1835, there is in that year a greater number of convicts, viz. 150. There is now only one white female in the penitentiary.

Navy Island.—The insurgents of Upper Canada having made this their place of rendezvous for a time, it is right, in order to prevent any apprehension on the subject, that the Commissioners under the Treaty of Ghent, determined in 1826, that this Island belonged to Canada. Of course the United States have nothing to do over it, and any efforts to disturb it must be proceed from the British authorities.

Emancipation.—The Maryland Colonization Journal states that Mr. Alexander Hance, who emancipated from that State in October last, since, leaving three of his children still in slavery, has recently returned to redeem them. He found that he has effected, through the liberality of friends. Hance's children are redeemed, and on their way to join their parents, having absent relatives in Africa.—*Journ. of Com.*

Unusual Debility.—An old lady was perusing over a quack advertisement, and being asked what news she found in the paper, replied, that there was a great deal of unusual Debility, but she wondered she he could find any. Bonsall of Gennesee.

General Harrison, and General Jackson, but as the General Debility is a frightful case to be a foreigner, as she never heard of him before.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Provance's Mind.—Mr. Hiram Pudson of Sidney, while skating a few days since on the Kennebec, fell through the ice and remained under the water suspended by his skates. After several unsuccessful attempts to extricate himself, he hit upon the process according to the laws of the particles, and "crossed up a healthy action," and rose to the surface. He then walked ashore unplcasantly situated. By throwing his feet up his legs, the action of the skates drew him down with the toe of his skate, and by reaching his hands into this hole, grained the surface and escaped uninjured.

Distressing Accident.—A letter from Tremont, Illinois, dated Nov. 26, relates that two children of Mr. Hall, aged about 5 and 7, son of Mr. Ham, went out in that town, on a gunning expedition. On coming to a quantity of brush, they agreed to take opposite sides. Chate saw something in the bush, fired, and found that the arm was so nearly stricken off as to hang only by a piece of skin. How the amputation of the blood is maintained, the arteries and veins being all cut through, seems to be the question to be solved by the faculty, as they were not present at an operation for aneurism. But this is merely suggested.

Bold Robbery.—On the evening of the 29th ult 3 o'clock, a German named Arbuter, a peddlar, well known in this city as "the little Dutchman," was robbed of about one hundred and seventy-five dollars, by two black men, one black and white, on Federal Hill, near Neale's rope walk. The men came upon him and robbed him of his money, and knocked him down with a handkerchief, fastened his arms behind him with rope yarns, and left him. The pocket book was subsequently found. One of the villains proposed to kill him, when the other objected, saying that he would be hanged if they did. They left him in this condition, in which he remained for some time, until relieved by a passer by. He was then taken to the house of a friend, where he has been confined ever since. The robbers have not yet been discovered.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Kentucky Internal Improvement.—The Official report the Board to the Legislature, dated Dec. 14th, shows that the system of internal navigation have been made on the Kentucky river, by the improvement of the navigation at a small part of the extent of water to be made navigable, and by the canal connecting with the locks round the falls at Louisville, is a part of the scheme of the last Legislature. It appears that the Board have entered into contracts for the whole of the Kentucky river, which threatens to result in further trouble.

DIVIDENDS FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

United States Bank,	4 per cent.
Girard Bank,	3
Permanent Bridge,	3
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.,	3
Lehigh Coal Company,	3
Atlantic Insurance Company,	3
Mechanics' Insurance Company,	3
Union Insurance Company,	3
Schuylkill Bank,	3
Northern Liberties Gas Co.,	3
Bank of Penn Township,	3
Fire Insurance Company of Phila.	3
Total,	40

CHEAP WASHING.

The following receipt is one of the greatest saving inventions lately introduced. It will save many an hour's hard rubbing with knuckles. The ingredients are not injurious to the articles cleaned.

Receipt for Washing with little Labour.—Boil the clothes as usual, then wash them in cold water, soap out into small pieces, two ounces of soda to each gallon of water, two pounds of soap to fifty pounds of linen, and put them into a vessel to soak with as much cold water as will cover them. When the water is nearly cold, and that the soap is entirely dissolved, put the clothes into it without wringing them out, and let them remain over night; put a blanket over a tub and put the clothes into it to drain. Then wash them in the usual manner in soft water, and afterwards rinse them as commonly done.

N. B. This is not noised to coloured stuffs or woollens.

Our Harbor.—The following interesting paragraph is from the books of the Philadelphia Exchange:

By referring to our records for the last five years past, we find the following statement in relation to the closing and opening of our harbor. In the winter of 1832 and 1833, the navigation was not finally closed, and that the customary arrivals and depart ed all the winter; in 1834, January 4, the navigation was closed with ice—opened on the 31st January—and immediately closed on the 1st February—opened Feb. 28, and opened again the 7th March, last—and finally closed the 18th—and was not opened. December 17, 1835, it was closed, and remained tight and fast for fifty-five days; Dec. 29, 1836, closed, and was again opened Feb. 1, with the aid of the tow boats, but it was the 15th before the navigation was free of ice. In 1837, it is now the 2nd January 1838, and no ice has been seen in the river, and the navigation has been much the season. The above facts are derived from the daily records of the Exchange, which, we think, will be found correct.

A Word of Caution.—A merchant of this city stepped into our office the other day to state, and to request us to repeat, that he had lately received a remittance from Louisville, Ky. of a note of the Bank of Louisville, Ky. for $500, held, Loan and Trust Company of Fairfield, Connecticut," payable at their office in the city of New York, or at Fairfield, one year after date, with three per cent. interest, and dated Dec. 1st, 1837. The notes purport to have been engraved by Rawdon, Wright & Hatch, New York, and are beautifully executed.—He further stated, and requested us to inform the public, that upon making inquiries here and in New York, he is induced to believe (not to say positively) that the notes are of "a dead stave."—*Herald and Sentinel.*

Accounts from New Zealand to April 29, state that the new Zealanders were at open hostility with the natives, and that the Bay of Islands had been completely deserted. Depredations upon the property of the Europeans were the chief source of firing upon the natives to keep them off, and several attempts to break into the house of Mr. Greenwood.

The natives of Coal Bay had wished over to Kawa Kawa, and had a battle with the latter, where a battle ensued. Poles, the fighting general of Kawa Kawa, was defeated with the loss of 60, and several were taken prisoners.—*Boston Atlas.*

Melancholy death by Hydrophobia.—We regret to have it in our power to announce the death of Gen. Dansereau, at Constanza, in this city, on the 1st inst. by Hydrophobia. He was a native of Canada, and was a gentleman of the old school, and was universally respected. He was bitten by a mad dog in Exter street, about seven or eight weeks since, but showed no signs of that dreadful disease until the 26th ult. when he found he had been suffering in the greatest agony, and was unable to swallow any liquid. He died in great agony. The poor little victim bit his tongue all to pieces, and attempted to bite every one near him his father and mother, and a little girl about seven years old, were bitten by the same dog, and other persons were bitten by the same dog, of whom is now suffering in the greatest agony from the same dreadful disease.

The Dismal Swamp Canal, which connects the waters of the Chesapeake at

THE EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, January 6, 1838.

TRAVELLING AGENT.

Our worthy travelling agent Wm. A. Pierce, Esq. has gone through the Eastern counties of Pennsylvania. We trust that all our friends and patrons in the source of his route will closely scan the paragraph, and enable him to report satisfactory progress, by having in readiness the small amounts he may require. It is supposed that each subscriber knows about the amount of his indebtedness.

Mr. J. Hadley, Postmaster at Mount Vernon, Ohio, politely informs us that a subscriber has removed to Arkansas, and that he has been selling the Gazette for two years past "for the postage. The perquisites of his office must be very less, and therefore he must be justified in the eyes of the Postmaster General, in thus securing his share of the "Spoils," and giving us no notice how he scattered the *gems of our mind.*

We recommend this week the publication of our Price Current of the Market, obtained with care from actual dealers. We shall therefore hope to give a correct transcript of the Markets. postage. The perquisites of his office must be

Our Washington Correspondent in the absence of any proceedings in Congress, of interest, has thought proper to give us an essay of his views on the Slavery and Abolition. This letter was printed in a large number of copies, before we read it. We shall endeavour to obtain an independent in style and subject in future.

We would invite the attention of our readers to the very interesting statement, given in another column, of a judicial decision lately given in the state of New Jersey, relative to the disposition of property which has long divided the respectable Society of Friends.

We stepped in a few moments to hear the discussion, on Thursday evening, and must confess our surprise at the silly proposition, and absurd reasoning which has been advanced, to disprove there was no great "First Cause," no *great truth in the great principles*, generally believed of a future State. The great theme engaged the lively wit and argument, far beyond the grasp of the bring beings, who dare daringly rush where angels *fear* to tread. If success is expected in this attempt on the faith and hopes of mankind, it is impossible that the talents and calibre of interest exceeds that of Mr. Custer.

About four o'clock on Monday morning, a row of store buildings, containing about ten stores, between Second & Front, on Race st. was destroyed by fire. This property was situated near the Robert Morris Hotel, beyond Fair Mount.

On Tuesday morning the 26th ult. the new locomotive George Washington, built by Mr. Morris of this city, for the Wilmington Rail road Company, ran to Chester, the middle station between Philadelphia and Wilmington. The passage was made in one hour, though there had been a stoppage of near eighteen minutes, and the road in consequence of the season, was in many parts imperfect or uneven. It would therefore seem that the distance to Philadelphia, in many trains, may be run in one hour and a half, and from Baltimore to this city, in five hours all a half.

The Pottawattomie tribe of Indians have received their annuity this year, from the government in gold. Last year it was received in gold and silver, but on applying for payment were told they must either take the merchandize, or they would reserve gold or silver.

A new periodical has been commenced in this city, devoted to the improvement of the Medical Art. The title is, The Medical Examiner.

We would invite attention to the advertisement of Mr. Kugler; a person wishing to open a course of entertainments in Conchology can procure copies, could not readily find better situation.

From the 13th annual report of the Prison Discipline Society of Massachusetts, it appears, that the number of convicts at the beginning of the year was 979, and at its closing, 1,000. For the last 17 years, the average number has been 983. During the last year, the expenses of the prison labor, after deducting all the receipts, were $13,429 55. The average loss in 10 years before 1836, was $6,706 71, and the average profits above all expenses, for the last four years, was only $6,371 04.

INTERESTING DISCUSSION.

A discussion is now being conducted at the Temperance Hall, Third street, Green st. between Dr. A. C. Draper, and J. D. Custer, "On the existence of a God, and Materialism." Dr. Draper, has undertaken to prove the existence of a Deity, and the fallacy of Materialism, by proofs drawn from nature, independent of all knowledge we may have received through the medium of revelation. In a discussion of this character, many curious and instructive facts may be brought to light, and the wonderful adaptation of the natural world to the condition and physical existence of man.

We understand that last week, a serious accident occurred on the Columbia Rail-Road, about 16 miles from this city. As Mrs. Sands, a lady both deaf and dumb of this place, was walking on the road by one of the cars, run over, and instantly killed. What makes this accident more distressing is the circumstance, that the unhappy woman was in a very delicate situation.

The navigation of the Pensylvania Canal, closed at Pittsburgh, on the 16th of December. The tonnage of the last season has exceeded that of 1836, fifteen millions of pounds. From the 25th of March, until the 16th of December, 1837, the number of canal boats, registered at the Collector's office in Pittsburgh, was 9416. the freight amounting to $8,583,360 pounds.

There seems to be a crisis approaching in the affairs of Canada, which must before any great lapse of time determine its fate. Martial law has been proclaimed, and there is a determination evinced on the part of the government, to suppress the spirit of insurrection at every hazard. That those who have taken up arms with the design of opposing the authority and power of the mother country, will not, and can not succeed, is too sufficiently evident. That only result of partial success, would be the celebration of a few aspiring individuals to a monstary distinction, which in the present state of society would involve in misery a large number of unoffending women and children, besides paralyzing whatever of energy the country may possess. The part of the United States is marked with the sympathies of a free people, especially of a nation, which little more than half a century ago, broke the chains which bound them to foreign despotism. But it must be evident to all who reflect with coolness on the subject, that the peculiar circumstances of Canada are not founded on a proper knowledge of the great dissimilarity which exists between the present state of that country, and the condition of the United States at the period of the revolution.

The population of the colonies was then numerous, and composed of bold and intelligent men, who had left their native British Isles in the wilds of America, a refuge from political and ecclesiastical oppression. On the European continent, the people of the colonies had little to expect from the intolerance of bigotry on the one side, or the insolence of the aristocracy on the other. The tyranny of George, though disguised were still felt to be heavy, arguments the most profound, and reasoning the most acute were unable to change the decrees of power. Suffering the colonies were ever endured with composure, if not resignation, and civil disabilities, confiscation of property were the penalties denounced against those who could arraign the supremacy of the prerogative. The great doctrines of liberty which had been declared in the Revolution, and which at so fearful odds maintained by many illustrious individuals, were openly contemned. The laws of England became the laws of the colonies, and aspiring monarchs, supported by a corrupt ministry, poisoned the streams of justice. Such were the causes which led to the establishment of various tracts of land on this side of the Atlantic, and under an implied obligation of extending the dominion of the crown, numerous privileges were granted to the colonist.

The colonists were in many instances, the direct descendants of that band of brave and devoted spirits, who laid the foundation of expansion of the prerogative in the reign of Charles I. and who afterwards found nothing but bitter disappointment under the promises of the Stuarts.

Under the impression that you will be gratified by a brief detail of the real state of affairs, as they relate to the Upper Province insurrection, and also the opinion on this matter of our own people generally therefrom, I have determined to give you such information as I think can be depended on. Previous to my visit there, there was no appeal to arms in the Upper Province, on the Main Land. The Queen's troops had a force in the London district, of about 300 patriots, most miserably armed, and provided; these have been entirely dispersed, the greater part having sent in petitions for pardon to General Head, stating that they had been misled by false pretences, and wishing to return to their allegiance. Duncombe is at Detroit.

The only force in the province is now concentrated in Navy Island, Upper Canada, about 700 to 1000 strong. This army is under the command of Mr. Van Rensselaer, of Buffalo, an General in Chief, assisted by Col. Sutherland and Mr. Mackenzie.

Navy Island belongs to the Crown, and is situated on the Niagara river, and is half a mile above Chippewa, and three-fourths of a mile from the Canada shore. The banks of the island are 70 feet high, and covered with heavy timber forest; it contains about 300 acres: the approach to it from the Canada shore is highly difficult and dangerous. The current in the river is extremely rapid, and the passage between the island and the rapids commence at a short distance below. The island is the property of the *patriot force* consisting of volunteers from this vicinity—say Buffalo, Lockport, Batavia, Rochester, and the intermediate villages. They are well provided with artillery, one or two eighteens, three twelves, and three or four smaller pieces. Gen. Van Rensselaer informed me a few days since, that there were in the Canada shore while sweeping the island of arms over and above the supply necessary for the Queen's Frontier, and that arrangements for a levy en masse of the militia should their services unhappily be required.

We are informed that Samuel Emlen late of Burlington, N. J. has bequeathed among other legacies, $20,000, in aid of a school for the education of colored children.

Fifteen persons were dismissed from the Custom House in this city on Saturday last.

ROBBERY.

On Thursday morning, the 21st, the store of Mr. John Leslie, near Holmesburg, was entered by some unknown persons, and robbed of considerable property. The theft was first surprised in the very act, by Mr. Johnson who observed a quantity of goods packed up, and the thief about to empty the money drawer. On being asked through the window, by this gentleman whether the store keeper was up, he instantly extinguished the light, and escaped out of the window. An attempt was made to intercept his passage, but being a powerful man, he was able to force his way through the crowd, and immediately presented a pistol to the breast of Mr. Johnson, who fortunately for his own safety, turned aside from his person, wrenching the barrel from the stock while in the hand of the thief. The villain then fled, unless he chooses to avail himself of the services of the Protector, and for some distance north, desires or dares to wag his tongue on the subject, unless he chooses to take leave of his senses would be and do? I know an individual high in the Executive functionality, who was earnest and strenuous in preventing abolition movements, whose conduct during the late session of Congress was a sufficient guard to prevent an assault on himself as an abolitionist, and I have no doubt, that numerous cases similar to this have occurred in the south. The leaching proceedings of the abolitionists of the north have disarmed and prostrated every friend of the cause in the south, where alone their friends can be easily numbered.

The people of this District now number about 7 thousand, almost enough for one of the states of this Union, which of these states or of the Territories, would not gladly receive it to be abolished among them, or even that any undoubted hesitance should be removed, without the least delay? We are the creatures of the district, the great capital of this democratic country, to be lon than the citizens of the states? Is this the way to confine the institutions of democracy? We are less free, if we are slaves, as citizens of his cities have taught us that practically as well as theoretically, we are a community of slaves. We therefore beg of you, if you must petition in our behalf, to send in your petition for the civil emancipation of the citizens of this District. Demand of your rulers and our rulers that they shall cease to exercise the unconstitutional functions of exclusive legislation over this District, they will do so, under the guidance and restraints of the great democratic principles of the Union, and we shall be free and self governmental; and make them know that exclusive legislation here means despotism there, and whatever it might mean in Vienna or St. Petersburg. When this point is duly settled, slavery in every other revisited or real question of importance will be left to the views and wishes of the citizens of the states, as far as it is the right of the Union. We beg of our fellow-citizens to this capital republican be it to look free and to the rest, and even to let us have representation in the Congress of its consistent with their sovereign pleasure.

Congress has been engaged in little else than private bills and petitions, since the last week. It passed the bill authorizing the states to tax the United banks as soon as we wish, but it has therefore been exempted five years from taxation. There is a debate on the bill, in which Mr. Clay of Ky. took the most conspicuous part, and now adopted the use of Bank paper exclusively the part of some banks which I have already thrown out, that is, to assume the attorney of the country to be security on their state lands. He spoke with earnestness and reproof, but his speech was not reported. The ground was not interesting, and insisted on adhering cumbersome will, and thus expatriate the general system of disposing of the public lands. The bill passed unfavorably to-day.

The debate on Mr. Calhoun's resolutions, against interference with State Rights, was only interesting from the manner he took part to-day.

THE OLIO

"Nothing?—the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour."

The following beautiful piece of poetry, written by a daughter of Judge Lewis, of Lycoming county, will be believed, doubted in the United States.

BY JAMES LEWIS—AGED 14 YEARS.

O! sing to me sweet song,
To song I loved to hear,
And when I'm gone, oh sing it still
And think I'm lingering near.

O! let me hear before I leave
The world for yonder skies,
The trembling tone of thy rich voice,
On sighing zephyrs rise.

Oh while we've watched the weary sun,
Behind the mountains hide,
Among his soft, and parting light
On Susquehanna's side,

And strading by our mother's side,
Oh let us rather'd leave,
That song has risen on the breeze,
Oh! sing it now for me.

In fancy then will rise the scenes
Of my loved childhood's home;
Again I'll pluck my favorite flowers,
And through my loved haunts roam.

The forms of those in childhood dear,
Before me I shall see,
And present sorrow 'll be forgot;
Then sing that song for me.

The deep rich tones so sweetly rose
Upon the evening air;
They seemed to sing for band of death,
And sorrow lingered there.

The song now ceased—the soul of death
Succeeded that sweet lay—
For, with the loved and dying strains
Her spirit passed away.

A COWARD.—"You're a coward," said a low Londoner to a poor countryman, who had refused to fight. "So I kenart," said the countryman, "I have nothing to do with cows, I am a shepherd.

Please, sir, I don't think Mr. Dowem takes his physic reg'lar, said a doctor's boy the other day to his employer.

"Why so?"

"Cause, by he's gettin' veil so precious thin."

Teddy, my boy, you guess how many cheese there are in that rare bag, so faith I'll give ye the whole five.

Five, to be sure.

Arrah, be me sowl! had luck to the man that could ye.

HOW TO KNOW A WIFE'S BEAUTY.—When Milton was blind he married a shrew. The bride, while service to the bridal feast, that I am no judge of colors, replied Milton, "and it may be for I see the thorns daily.

An English paper says that at a public house near Teignmouth, where London porter is sold, a landlord has for his sign the figure of Britannia in a red saucer (to go, of greatly fatigued, with the motto underneath.—"Pray, stop and sup porter."

The legacy duty, it is said, does not extend to sums exceeding a million, the framers of the act never having contemplated legacies exceeding that amount; owing to which omission, neither to one half of the enormous fortunes left to the heirs of Mr. Astors to Miss Burdett will escape the payment of any duty.

An old gentleman, while handing his snuff-box round a fashionable party the other evening, said that it had been a hundred years in his family. How it will be, then it is only a twenty century box after all.

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—It was once in my power to have cut down and slaughter a British soldier to an American, as they were discussing the events of the great struggle at the close, of praises of their leaders. "Do you know," said the American—"you ought to have come so far for the benefit of your countrymen." The death of Washington would have been the happy benefit, replied the English gentleman, "for we descended upon him to treat our liberty, and by Heaven we'd nominate him our officer of our own."

A horse with a saddle and bridle, was recently found in a river, wandering near a coal-boat. Query: Sorrel having been made the gentlemanly owner, very especially cursed, and consequently intended for a walk, a hacking, and running, and cursedly, and cursedly, too, and for the moving forward. Having become a rifle scorned, he discovered for himself, and consequently, to the no small astonishment of his friends.—*Marguerite Knight.*

JUDGE PARSONS

The following anecdote, illustrative of the character of the late Judge Parsons, is, both in point and language, excellent. A gentleman was accosted on a quay by the hail of his acquaintance, who struck his watch, and returned home. It was saved for life. The watch was accidentally overlooked with the hail remaining to it by a company where Judge Parsons was present. The gentleman in question was offered a valuable watch. "Yes, said Parsons, "very convenient *if that kept Time from Eternity.*

HOW TO LEARN A TRADE TO SPEED.—A printer has a boy, who was an incurable blunderer in everything, and who gave him great trouble by his mistakes. He made many efforts to get rid of him, but could not succeed. At last, as a last resort he ordered him to bind a thousand books, and told him he must not expect any pay until they were finished.

ENGLISH FOGS.—The fogs of England have been at all times the complaint of foreigners. A countryman of Addison's, when asked by one, who was going to reason waited on him, whether he had any commission for London, gave for answer that he had only to desire that it might not be a foggy day.

A Gentleman who had a small box that played "Rose of Branch," and "The Last Rose of Summer," was walking in the street with a friend a few days out of town, one Sunday, taking his box to church. He accompanied the music with the parish church, and by some accidental pressure, touched the mechanism of the box, which struck up "Drops of Brandy," most correctly. Keenly the eyes were directed to the spot, to the great dismay of the gentleman, who endeavored to stop the music in doing so he only caused it to change the tune, on which he hastened out of the church, while rattling away, while he marched along the aisle.

The first Monday after new year a day is call—Handsel Monday in some parts of Scotland and is observed by merry-making. In J. Sinclair's Statistical Account, it is related of one Widow Hunter, Scotland, that she was in the year 1790 at an inveterate rheumatism so as to be walking freely for the half of the year, and to crawl. The poor man had been confined to her bed for a year and a half, having almost entirely lost the use of his limbs. On the evening of Handsel Monday, as it is called, some of the neighbours came in to make merry with him. Though he could not rise, yet he always took his share of the ale and pleasant talk. He grew warm and in the end, became much intoxicated. The consequence was, that he had the use of his limbs next morning, and was able to walk about. He never more than twenty years after this, and never had the smallest return of his old rheumatic pains. This is a fact well remembering, as connected with chronical complaints.

HOW TO GET RICH.—Money or land is not the only capital with which a young man can begin the world. If he has good health, and a stout arm, even the poorest boy in our country has a capital which, if properly employed, will be well rewarded, and large skill in any kind of work and to these moral habits and religious principles so that his employers may trust him, and place confidence in him, he may soon be entrusted to set out on a handsome capital, and certainly has acquired a chance of becoming rich and respectable, and perhaps rich as any man in the country. "Every man is the maker of his own fortune." An extensive upon setting out upon right principles and truly one here.

1. Be industrious.—Time and skill are your capital.

2. Be saving.—Whatever it may be, live within your means.

3. Be careful.—Let your economy be always under your discretion.

4. Be honest.—Let your character be always under your control.

5. Be sober.—Let your habits be always under your command.

6. Be religious.—Let your conduct be always under the influence of principle.

7. Be persevering.—Let your motto be "Onward and upward."

8. Be courteous.—Let your manners be always under the influence of kindness.

9. Be cheerful.—Let your temper be always under the influence of hope.

10. Be charitable.—Let your heart be always under the influence of love.

SINGULAR ADVENTURE OF A JANISSARY OFFICER

A circumstance lately occurred at Constantinople, which has excited much attention. A person who had the charge of treasury in Iaffa in the east, was ordered to bring the money collected in a small vessel belonging to a house he possessed in the valley of Naphtesiges, at Scutari. There he had to take on board a number of Janissaries, who were bound for the same place. Entrance was gained and they proceeded to the house without having the most remote suspicion of the plot which was laid for their destruction. For the space of eight years the family had suffered the most cruel oppression from the hands of a wretched woman in the last agonies of death; and her name were exhausted, and they left in distress. They gradually disposed of their property, till all that was left was the house and the land, which they had purchased. At the time of the treasurer's visit to Scutari, the house was left under the care of a female slave, who had been left in charge of